THE TRUE AMERICAN.

Devoted to Universal Liberty; Gradual Emancipation in Kentucky; Literature; Agriculture; the Elevation of Labor Morally and Politically; Commercial Intelligence, &c. &c.

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TERMS.

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Paul Seymour, *Agent in Cincinnati.*

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For the True American.

Sir—You have suddenly become an object of great interest to the civilized world, not so much on account of personal endowments, wihch even your foes acknowledge to be very considerable, but from the fact that you are the representative of a principle dear to every human heart—the bold and uncompromising advocate of the great truth contained in the Declaration of Independence—guaranteed to all men by the great charter of their being.

Since your controversy with Wickliffe, on the subject of domestic slavery, the friends of emancipation, in different parts of the State, have had their attention turned to you as the man who under the direction of an All Wise and infinitely benevolent Providence, was to embody and call into play the *anti-slavery* feeling of the State, and thus enable her to throw off this great *incubus* that has palsied her hand and is crushing her heart. And though their hopes were shaken to their foundation—by the doings of the *ever memorable* 18th of August—they were not, thank God, totally wrecked. Amid the struggles of that fierce contest, which resulted in the removal of your press, there went up fervent prayers to the Arbiter of all things, for your preservation. You will not think it too much for me to say, those prayers were heard, and though property suffered, your enemies were not allowed to touch a hair of your head; and this, under the circumstances, I regard as very remarkable—for they were exceedingly fierce. The most inflammable materials in the State had been collected in Lexington—the worst passions had been roused to phrensy—law was suspended, that violence might do the work untrammelled—that in such a state of things, you were saved from personal violence and outrage, I must attribute to the *special interposition of Divine Providence.*

The effects of that day's work are not yet known, nor will they be perhaps for years to come. The high handed measures of that "assemblage of respectable citizens," amazed and confounded the Christian world; and, for a moment struck dumb the advocates of Emancipation, in almost every part of the Commonwealth,—they were like a routed army fleeing in the darkness of midnight, from a powerful and relentless foe, no one daring to speak lest he should rouse a foe, when he would hail a friend. There was good reason for their remaining quiet; the public mind had been lashed into fury by the fervid eloquence of interested advocates, employed to plead an infamous cause, and until calm reflection should ensue, it were vain to talk. Public meetings were called to bolster up the proceedings of the 18th; indignation speeches were made, and resolutions passed denouncing you as a fanatic, a madman, and a fool—and these were heralded forth to the world as the embodied sentiment of Kentucky! Sir, it was not the truth—the soul of Kentucky loathes such association—they were the wailings of anguish that swelled up from the demons of the storm that swept away your press! The solemn declaration was made and often repeated,—"that no anti-slavery paper should be published in the State." But every week the *True American* goes forth from the very heart of the State—freighted with appeals in favor of emancipation—that no man can gainsay—and ever and anon a phillipic against the "peculiar institutions," irresistible as the lightnings of heaven! Thank heaven for that.

In addition to this, the confidence that was shaken, is being restored; men breathe freely and speak audibly; here and there the press is entering upon the high road, leading to universal freedom, while those who once *threatened* and *raved*, are quiet as the grave. With your correspondent "*Randolph*," I incline to the belief that what engineers call "the dead point," has been passed—that the great decisive battle has been fought—and nobly has your cause been sustained! The leaven of truth is at work, and will ultimately leaven the whole lump. As evidence of this, take one or two facts: A few days since, being on a visit to a wealthy family, the lady asked me if I had read "Clarkson's letters to Christian ministers, on the subject of slavery?" I replied that I had not, but would do so with pleasure if I knew where to find them. "I have them," said she, "and will loan them to you," placing them at the same time in my hand. I told her that I was very much surprised to find such a book in her family—and more so to find her anxious to circulate it. "You will be more surprised," she continued, "when I tell you that I subscribe to every sentiment in it, and that I am unable to see how a Christian minister can countenance, much less support, domestic slavery!"—The fear of man which often bringeth a snare, influences many to hold their peace—but the fire burns, and will at a future day break out and burn the more intensely, from its having been so long smothered. I may, as I shall find opportunity, give some notes by the way, as my position *under the bridge* affords the means of catching many a spontaneous thought. Adieu,

Under the Bridge, March 3, 1846. CLEROS.

Forgiveness.

'Father, forgive—they know not what they do.'—
Oh Lord! I thank Thee for that blessed prayer
Which angels joyfully to the throne did bear,
When from thy lips, thy dying lips, it flew.
Though in thy blood thy creatures did imbrue
Their demon hands—though insult, outrage, scorn,
Drove deeper still the piercing nail and thorn.
Thy saving love the stronger only grew.
Oh, may it thus be ever, bounteous God,
When we, alas! do crucify again
Thy sacred form on sin's hell-rooted tree—
Forgive us, ignorant and wretched men!
Grasp not for us thy dread, avenging rod,
For we know not how we outrage Thee.

For the True American.

The Farmer and Slavery.

Mr. C. M. Clay:

Sir,—In your excellent paper, the True American, many facts are collected, showing that slavery in our beloved State, like paganism at the advent of Christ, is tottering on its old foundations. Then, "the mind of the existing generation, could no longer tabernacle in the ancient forms."—And nothing more fully convinces me, that the days of slavery in our State, are nearly numbered, than the fact that the public mind is every where awaking to its evils, both morally and politically.

A plain farmer, who has resided in our county many years; of good property, and unquestioned piety, was riding alone a few days since, when the following train of thought passed through his mind.—"God," said he, "is a consistent being: he requires all his servants to be voluntary servants;"—"Son give me thy heart," said he, "is the language of scripture." "Now, consistency in God, and the principles of his government, forbid that he should give to man, laws by which to hold his fellow men—God's creatures, in bondage."

Again, said he, "Christ has no principle in his nature that encourages, or will allow oppression: but *slavery is oppression*: Therefore Christ could not give laws to tolerate oppression:" "For," said he, "*no being can give that which he does not possess.*"

Now, this man never searched for the varied imports of *ebed, doulos*, etc; but the attributes of God, and the plain principles of his government, convinced him that God could give no tolerance to slavery.—It is a part of this man's religion, to "love his neighbor as himself"—to rebuke, and oppose whatever retards the prosperity of his country, or the glory of his God.—Wherever he goes, at home or abroad, he speaks of the evils of slavery—lets his light shine. This man takes the True American.

There are *others here, equally active and determined.* These facts show what is going on in the minds of the people; and in our country the people rule.—These impressed souls will ere long, give expression to their feelings, by their voice, their money, their vote,—whatever in a peaceful and constitutional way, will remove this great barrier to individual improvement, social advancement, and national prosperity.

Every day's experience convinces me that the great work to be done, in bringing up the people of our state, to the work of emancipation, is to spread truth and facts before their minds, concerning the evils of slavery, morally, intellectually, and politically.

The intellect must be enlightened—the sensibilities aroused, before the will can be determined.

Nothing can be more opportune than the True American; situated in the midst of the state; and like the heart in the human system, sends to all parts of the body politic, the vivifying principle of truth. and the [illegible] The muscular throes of "courage on," appeal to all christians, New York speech, etc. improves the circulation. Go on. God Almighty has said: "According to your faith, be it unto you." Our most active men in the cause of emancipation, are those who take the True American. A NATIVE.

"The Boundless Continent."

Park Benjamin, we apprehend, begins to see breakers ahead, since he has shamelessly prostituted himself to the defence and support of slavery. Baltimore is not far enough South to ensure him the desired reward for his servility. In the last number of his "Continent," he makes a pitiful appeal to his "Southern readers," to come to his rescue. He says—"Great anguish is experienced by sundry individuals at the North, because of the course of this paper. We are accused of 'pandering' to the South. We are accused of sacrificing our principles, because we rebuke with asperity the incendiary spirit of such traitors as Cassius M. Clay, Birney, Tappan, and their adherents. It is said that we shall be avoided by all Yankeedom, and even rejected as unworthy by high-minded Southerners, because of our advocacy of the institution of slavery, recognized, guarded and protected though it be, by the Constitution of the United States." "High-minded Southerners" are willing enough to profit by the servility of such men as the editor of the "Continent," but we are well assured that they despise the servile. They may love the treason to liberty, but they abhor the traitor. Park Benjamin will probably live long enough to discover this—nay, we apprehend he begins to discover it already, if we may judge by the following affecting appeal for bread and butter. "And we avail ourselves of this occasion to our Virginia friends by whom the Western Continent is read, and ask them, whether they will not lend us their aid to validate our own statements, and to disprove the assertions of the abolitionists? Will they not persuade their acquaintances and neighbors, to do as they have done, and subscribe for a journal, *the intention of which is to stand up for Southern rights, to contend for Southern principles, to defend Southern institutions?* We trust and believe—they will. Will they allow the whole South to be made a bye-word and a reproach by Northern fanatics, who assert now, as they have before asserted, that it is impossible for the tree of literature to grow and flourish in a slave cultivated soil? Will they suffer the predictions of their worst enemies to be verified in the fact that our enterprise, being literary in its character, is but poorly sustained?" There—if "our Virginia friends" do not melt before the fervor of such an appeal, they must be made of sterner stuff than ordinarily enters into the composition of the *genus homo*. Hear this poor Northern mendicant, who has volunteered to do the dirty work of sustaining and defending slavery, beg of his Southern masters that they would give him a larger slice of bread! "Oh, *do*," says he, "for your own sakes, *do* feed me, and see how faithfully I will serve you. True, I have spoken loudly against slavery while at the North—I have told the abolitionists how heartily I hated your 'peculiar institution'—but having been starved out of the free States, I have now come to the sunny South, to defend Southern Institutions, and earn the bread of a servile, by the repudiation of my manhood." If the South can use such a tool as this, they ought certainly to keep it in working order. In one thing, injustice has been done to Park. He has been accused of sacrificing his principles. This is a mistake. He never had any principle to sacrifice. His policy is, to fight for those who pay the best, and there is no moral meanness to which he cannot easily stoop, "for a consideration." [*Charter Oak.*

Great Battle in India.

From General Sir Hugh Gough, G. C. B. the Commander-in-Chief of the Army in India, to the Governor-General of India.

Camp Moodkee, Dec. 19, 1845.

Right Hon. Sir: It would be a superfluous form in me to address to you a narrative of the campaign which has opened against the Sikhs and the successful action of yesterday, since you have in person shared the fatigues and dangers of our army, and witnessed its efforts and privations, but that my position as its head renders this my duty; and it is necessary, from that position, I should place these events on record, for the information of all Europe as well as of all India.

You, sir, know, but others have to be told, that the sudden and unprovoked aggression of the Sikhs, by crossing the Sutlej with the great proportion of their army, with the avowed intention of attacking Ferozepore in time of profound peace, rendered indispensable, on our part, a series of difficult combinations for the protection of our frontier station, so unjustifiably and so unexpectedly menaced.

From the advanced and salient situation of Forezepore, and its vicinity to the Sikh capital, its defence against a sudden attack became a difficult operation. It was always possible for the Sikh Government to throw a formible force upon it before one sufficiently numerous could on our side be collected to support it; but when, upon the 11th instant, it became known at Umballa, where I had established my head-quarters, that this invasion had actually taken place, the efforts to repel it followed in rapid succession; notwithstanding I had the fullest confidence in Major-General Sir John Littler, commanding at Ferozepore, and in the devotedness and gallantry of the troops occupying it.

The troops from the different stations in the Sirhind division were directed to move by forced marches upon Busseean, where, by a most judicious arrangement, you had directed supplies to be collected, within a wonderfully short space of time.

The main portion of the force at Loodianah was withdrawn, and a garrison thrown into the little fortress there. From this central position, already alluded to, both Loodianah and Ferozepore could be supported, and the safety of both places might be considered to be brought, in some measure, within the scope of the contingencies of a general action to be fought for their relief. All this is soon related; but most harassing have been the marches of the troops in completing this concentration.—When their march had been farther prolonged to this place, they had moved over a distance of upward of 150 miles in six days, along roads of heavy sand; their perpetual labor allowing them scarcely time to cook their food, even when they received [illegible] they were called upon for renewed exertions.

When our leading corps reached Wudnee, a small jaghire of the late Muharajah Snere Singh, its garrison shut the gates of the fort against them; and, as our battering guns were far in the rear, it was determined to reserve it for future chastisement, and we remained content with compelling the village to furnish supplies, (it could, however, provide little, except for our overworked cattle,) under pain of enduring a cannonade and assault; this it did, without the necessity of firing a shot.

When we reached Wudnee, it was evident that the force before Ferozepore felt the influence of our movements, as we heard that a very large portion of that force had been detached to oppose our farther advance; their feeling parties retired on the morning of the 18th before our cavalry piquets, near the village and fort of Moodkee.

Soon after mid-day, the division under Major General Sir Harry Smith, a brigade of that under Maj. General Sir J. M'Caskill, and another of that under Maj. Gen. Gilbert, with five troops of horse artillery, and two light field batteries under Lieut. Col. Brooks, of the horse artillery (Brigadier in command of the artillery force,) and the cavalry division, consisting of her Majesty's 3d Light Dragoons, the body guard, 4th and 5th Light Cavalry, and 9th Irregular Cavalry, took up their encampment ground in front of Moodkee.

The troops were in a state of great exhaustion, principally from want of water, which was not procurable on the road, when, about three P. M. information was received that the Sikh army was advancing; and the troops had scarcely time to get under arms, and move to their position, when the fact was ascertained.

I immediately pushed forward the horse artillery and cavalry, directing the infantry, accompanied by the field batteries, to move forward in support. We had not proceeded beyond two miles when we found the enemy in position. They were said to consist of from 15,000 to 20,000 infantry, about the same force of cavalry, and 40 guns. They evidently had either just taken up their position, or were advancing in order to battle against us.

To resist their attack, and to cover the formation of the infantry, I advanced the cavalry under Brigadiers White, Gough, and Mactier, rapidly to the front, in columns of squadrons, and occupied the plain. They were speedily followed by the five troops of horse artillery, under Brigadier Brooke, who took up a forward position, having the cavalry then on his flanks.

The country is a dead flat, covered at short intervals with a low, out, in some places thick jhow jungle, and dotted with sandy hillocks. The enemy screened their infantry and artillery behind this jungle, and such undulations as the ground afforded and, while our twelve battalions formed from echelon of brigades into line, opened a very severe cannonade upon our advancing troops, which was vigoriously replied to by the battery of horse artillery under Brigadier Brooke, which was soon joined by the two light field batteries.

The rapid and well-directed fire of our artillary appeared soon to paralize that of the enemy; and as it was necessary to complete bur infantry dispositions without advancing the artillery too near the jungle, I directed the cavalry under Brigadiers White and Gough to make a flank movement on the enemy's left, with a view of threatening and turning that flank, if possible. With praisworthy gallantry, the 3d Light Dragoons, with the 2d brigade of cavalry, consisting of the body guard and 5th Light Cavalry, with a portion of 4th Lancers, turned the left of the Sikh army, and, sweeping long the whole rear of its infantry and guns, silenced for a time the latter, and put heir numerous cavalry to fight. While this movement was taking place on the enemy's left, I directed the remainder of the 4th Lancers, the 9th irregular cavalry, under Brigadier Mactier, with a light field battery, to threaten their right. This manoeuver was also successful. Had not he infantry and guns of the enemy been screened by the jungle, these brilliant charges of the cavalry would have been productive of greater effect.

When the infantry advanced to the attack, Brigadier Brooks rapidly pushed on his horse artillery close to the jungle, and the cannonade was resumed on both sides. The infantry, under Major-Generals Sir Harry Smith, Gilbert, and Sir John M'Caskill, attacked in echelon of lines the enemy's infantry, almost invisible among wood and the approaching darkness of night.—The opposition of the enemy was such as might have been expected from troops who had everything at stake, and who had long vaunted of being irresistible. Their ample and extended line, from their great superiority of numbers far outflanked ours; but this was counteracted by the flank movements of our cavalry.

The attack of the infantry now commenced; and the roll of fire from this powerful arm soon convinced the Sikh army that they had met with a foe they little expected; and their whole force was driven from position after position with great slaughter, and the loss of 17 pieces of artillery, some of them of heavy calbre; our infantry using that never-failing weapon, the bayonet, whenever the enemy stood. Night only saved them from worse disaster, for this stout conflict was maintained during an hour and a half of dim starlight, amidst a cloud of dust from the sandy plain, which yet more obscured every object.

I regret to say, this gallant and successful attack was attended with considerable loss; the force bivouacked upon the field for some hours, and only returned to its encampment after ascertaining that it had no enemy before it, and that night prevented the possibility of a regular advance in pursuit.

I beg to congratulate you, right honorable sir, on this first defeat of our invaders by the army I have the honor to command. The perseverance by which success was attained you personally witnessed; and the troops I am sure felt proud of the self-devotion with which their Governor General exposed himself to every danger amongst them. I before said that our loss has been severe; it could not be esteemed small if we had no other to record, when I mention that, toward the conclusion of the affair, Major General Sir Robert Sale, to whom India and England are so much indebted, had his left thigh shattered by a grape shot, and that the wound has since proved mortal. Sir John M'Caskill, an old and [illegible] much good service, received a ball through his chest, on the advance of his division, and immediately expired. Brigadier Bolton and Macries and Lieut-Colonels Banbury and Byrne, and other valuable officers, are amongst the wounded. These losses our country and the service will deplore, but not consider unavailing, when Ferozepore shall be rescued from the invader, and the insult to our territory and rule fitly punished.

I have every reason to be proud of, and gratified with, the exertions of the whole of the officers and troops of this army on this arduous occasion; with the conduct and dispositions of the Generals of divisions, the Brigadiers of the several arms, the general, personal divisional and brigade staff, and the commanding officers of regiments; but this dispatch is necessarily completed in the utmost haste, and in the midst of most important operations. I must, therefore reserve to a future opportunity the pleasing task of bringing especially and by name to the notice of Government the particular merits of individual officers.

I cannot however, refrain from expressing my deep sense of obligation to the heads of the two principal departments. Major General Sir James Lumley was unfortunately prevented by severe sickness from taking part in the active duties of this great crisis. Maj. Grant, Deputy Adjutant General, therefore supplied his place, and it is my duty to say how ably this has been done, and how great a loss I have endured by being deprived, for the present, of his services, in consequence of two wounds which he received whilst urging on the infantry to the final and decisive attack of the enemy's batteries. Neither must I fail to record the valuable aid which has upon this as on a former campaign, been afforded me by the Quarter-Master-General, Lieut. Colonel Garden; his departmental arrangments demand my highest commendation. Major Gen. Sir Harry Smith having been appointed to the command of a division, the charge of his office as Adjutant General of her Majesty's forces devolved upon Lieutenant Colonel Barr, who, not only in the performance of these duties, but in every way in which assistance can be rendered in active operations, has been to me a most valuable staff officer.

I have to thank you, right honorable sir, for having placed at my disposal the services of your staff, and to thank them for the valuable assistance they afforded me on this arduous day. It shall be my pleasing duty to mention them individually, with the officers of my own personal staff, in the recommendation list I shall have the honor of forwarding, at an early date, to Government. I have, &c,

H. GOUGH,
General, Commander in Chief.

From His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief to the Right Hon. the Governor-General of India

Camp, Ferozeshah, Dec. 22, 1845.

Right Hon. Sir: I have again to congratulate you on the success of our arms. A great battle has been fought against the Seikh army at this place, and, by the blessing of Divine Providence, victory has been won, by the valor of our troops, against odds and under circumstances which will render this action one of the most memorable in the page of Indian history.

After the combat of the 18th at Moodkee, information was received the following day that the enemy, in increased numbers, were moving on to attack us.—A line of defence was taken up in advance of our encampment, and dispositions made to repel assault; but the day wore away without their appearing, at night we had the satisfaction of being reinforced by her Majesty's 29th Foot, and the East India Company's 1st European Light Infantry, with our small division of heavy guns.

I must here allude to a circumstance most favorable to our efforts in the field. On this evening, the addition to the valuable counsel in which you had in every emergency before favored me, you were pleased yet farther to strengthen my hands by kindly offering your services as second in command in my army. I need hardly say with how much pleasure the offer was accepted.

On the morning of the 21st the offensive was resumed; our columns of all arms debouched four miles on the road to Ferozeshah, which it was known that the enemy, posted in great force and with a most formidable artillery, had remained since the action of the 18th, incassently employed in entrenching his position.—Instead of advancing to the direct attack of their formidable works, our force maneuvred to their right; the second and fourth divisons of infantry, in front, supported by the first division and cavalry in second line, continued to defile for some time out of cannon shot between the Seikhs and Ferozepore. The desired effect was not long delayed, a cloud of dust was seen on our left, and according to the instructions set him on the preceding evening, Maj. General Sir John Little, with his division, availing himself of the offered opportunity was discovered in full march to unite his force with mine. The junction was soon effected, and thus was accomplished one of the great objects of all our harassing marches and privations, as the relief of this division of our army from the blockade of the numerous force by which it was surrounded.

Dispositions were now made for a united attack on the enemy's entrenched camp. We found it to be a paralelogram, of about a mile in length and half a mile in breath, including within its area the strong village of Ferozeshah, the shorter sides looking towards the Sutlej and Mooddee, and the longer towards Ferozepore and the open country. We moved against the last named force, the ground in front of which was like the Seikh position in Mookee, covered with low jungle:

The divison of Major-General Sir John Littler, Brigadier Wallace (who had succeeded Major-General Sir John M'Caskill,) and Major-General Gilbert, deployed into line, having in the centre our whole force of artillery, with the exception of three troops of horse artillery, one on their flank and one in support, to be moved as occasion required. Major-General Sir Harry Smith's division, and our small cavalry force, moved in second line, having a brigade in reserve to cover each wing.

I should here observe, that I committed the charge and direction of the left wing to Lieut-General Sir Henry Hardinge, [illegible]

A very heavy cannonade was opened by the enemy, who had dispersed over their position upward of one hundred guns, more than forty of which were of battering calibre. These kept up a heavy and well-directed fire, which the practice of our far less numerous artillery, of much lighter metal, checked in some degree, but could not silence. Finally, in the face of a storm of shot and shell, our infantry advanced and carried these formidable entrenchments. They threw themselves upon the guns, and with matchless gallantry wrested them from the enemy; but when the batteries were partially within our grasp, our soldiery had to face such a fire of musketry from the Seikh infantry, arrayed their guns, that, in spite of the most heroic efforts a portion only of the entrenchment could be carried. Night fell while the conflict was everwhere raging.

Although I now brought up Major-General Sir Harry Smith's division, and he captured and long retained another point of the position, and her Majesty's 3d Light Dragoons charged and took some of the most formidable batteries, yet the enemy remained in possession of a considerable portion of the great quadrangle, whilst our troops, intermingled with theirs, kept possession of the remainder, and finally bivouacked upon it, exhausted by their gallant efforts, greatly reduced in numbers and suffered extremely from thirst, yet animatad by an indomitable spirit. In this state of things the long night wore away.

Near the middle of it, one of their heavy guns was advanced and played with deadly effect on our troops. Lieut. General Sir Henry Hardinge immediately formed her Majesty's 80th Foot and the 1st European Light infantry. They were led to the attack by their commanding officers, and animated in their exertions by Lieutenant-Col. Wood (aid-de-camp to the Lieut. General,) who was wounded in the outset. The 80th captured the gun, and the enemy, dismayed by this counter check, did not venture to press on further. During the whole night, however, they continued to harass our troops by fire of artillery, wherever moonlight discovered our position.

But with daylight of the 22d come retribution. Our infantry formed line, supported on both flanks by horse artillery, while a fire was opened from our center by such of our heavy guns as remained effective, aided by a flight of rockets. A masked battery played with great effect upon this point, dismounting our pieces and blowing up our tumbrils. At this moment Lieut. Gen. Sir Henry Hardinge placed himself at the head of the left, while I rode at the head of the right wing.

Our line advanced, and, unchecked by the enemy's fire, drove them rapidly out of the village of Ferozeshah and their encampment; then, changing front to its left. on its center, our force continued to sweep the camp, bearing down all opposition, and dislodged the enemy from their whole position. The line then halted, as if on a day of manœuver, receiving its two leaders as they rode along its front with a gratifying cheer, and displaying the captured standards of the Khalsa army. We had taken upward of 73 pieces of cannon, and were masters of the whole field.

The force assumed a position on the ground which it had won, but even here its labors were not to cease, in the course of two hours, Sirdar Tej Sing, who had commanded in the great last battle, brought up from the vicinity of Ferozepore fresh batallions and a large field of artillery, supported by 30,000 Ghorepurras, hitherto encamped near the river. He drove in our cavalry parties, and made strenuous efforts to retain the position at Ferozeshah, this attempt was defeated; but its failure had scarcely become manifest, when the Sirdar renewed the contest with more troops and a large artillery. He commenced by a combination against our left flank: and when this was frustrated made such a demonstration against the captured village as compelled us to change our whole front to the right. His guns during this manœuver, maintained an incessant fire, whilst our artillery amunition being completely expended in these protracted combats we were unable to answer him with a single shot.

I now directed our almost exhausted cavalry to threaten both flanks at once, preparing the infantry to advance in support, which apparently caused him suddenly to cease his fire, and to abandon the field.

For twenty-four hours not a Sikh has appeared in our front. The remains of the Khalsa army are said to be in full retreat across the Sutlej, at Negapathur and Teila, or marching up its left banks toward Hurreekeepther, in the greatest confusion and dismay. Of their chiefs, Bahadur Singh is killed; Lal Singh said to be wounded. Mehtab Singh, Abjoodhia Pershad, and Tej Singh, the late governor of Peshawur, have fled with precipitation. Their camp is the scene of the most awful carnage, and they have abandoned large stores of grain, camp equipage, and ammunition.

Thus has apparently terminated this unprovoked and criminal invasion of the peaceful provinces under British protection.

On the conclusion of such a narrative as I have given, it is surely superfluous in me to say I am, and shall be to the last moment of my existence, proud of the army which I had the honor to command on the 21st and 22d inst. To their gallant exertions I owe the satisfaction of seeing such a victory achieved, and the glory of having my own name associated with it.

The loss of this army has been heavy: how could a hope be formed that it should be otherwise! Within thirty hours this force stormed an entrenched camp, fought a general action, and sustained two considerable combats with the enemy. Within four days it has dislodged from their positions, on the left bank of the Sutlej, 60 000 Sikh soldiers, supported by upwards of 1[illegible]0 pieces of cannon, 180 of which the enemy acknowledge to have lost, and 91 of which are in our possession.

In addition to our losses in the battle, the captured camp was found to be every where protected by charged mines, by the successful springing of which many brave officers and men have been destroyed.

I must bear testimony to the valor displayed in these actions by the whole of the regiments of her Majesty's service employed, and the East India Company's 1st European Light Infantry; the native force seconded in a most spirited manner their gallant conduct.

To Lieutenant General Sir Henry Hardinge, my second in command, my warmest thanks are due, not only for his personal exertions, which were conspicuous to all, but for the able assistance he afforded me through all the eventful scenes of this well fought action. To the general and my personal staff, I feel deeply indebted for their unceasing exertions. Major Generals Sir Harry Smith, Gilbert, and Sir John Littler, and Brigadier Wallace (who nobly fell in the hour of victory) fully realized the high expectations I had formed of their conduct as leaders of divisions.

With the Brigadiers, the Commandment of Artillery, and the Chief Engineer, the commanding officers of regiments, and with the depart mental staff, I was also greatly pleased; their exertions were most unremitting and highly praiseworthy.

The reports I have received [illegible] of Divisions of Infantry, the Brigadiers of Cavalry, and the Commandant of Artillery, speak in the highest terms of their respective staff; and it is my intention, as soon as possible to forward to you, Right Honorable Sir, a list containing the names of all the officers I have just enumerated, together with the names of all those who appear to me specially to merit approbation and favor.

The hurried manner in which I am forced to collect information and prepare these numerous details, may, I fear, cause the omission of the names of some officers well deserving of notice; but I shall not fail to send in a supplementary list when I can assure myself of their individual merits, as it would be most painful to me to feel that I had not done justice to any one of the brave men who shared with me the glories and dangers of this arduous conflict.

I beg now to mention the conduct of an illustrious nobleman, Count Ravensburgh who, with the officers of his suite, Counts Greuben and Oriola, did us the honor to accompany the force during our operations. They were present at Moodkee, and in this great battle. It is with the greatest pleasure and sincerity I can bear my testimony to their gallant conduct on these occasions, worthy of the high reputation in the arms of their countrymen, and of the great ancestor of one of them. I lament to add that Dr. Hoffmeister, the medical attendant on the Count, was killed in the action on the 21st inst.

I herewith inclose the report of Lieutenant General the Right Hon. Sir H. Hardinge, second in command.—I have the honor to be, &c.

H. Gough, General, Commander-in-Chief.

No. of Killed and Wounded.

	Killed.	Wounded.
European Officers	[illegible]0	117
Native Officers	19	27
Warrant Officers	0	3
Sergeants and Havildars	45	141
Trumpeters and Drummers	5	24
Rank and File	9[illegible]5	2041
Lascars, Syce Drivers and Grass-cutters	18	33
Total	908	2386
Horses	524	285

Abstract of Troops supposed to be Engaged.

Artillery, six troops, six companies, say	1,000
Sappers, two companies, say	200
3d Dragoons	450
6 regiments of Royal Infantry, at say 750	4,500
4 regiments of Native Cavalry, at say 400	1,600
Three and a half regiments of Irregular, Cavalry, at say 700	2,4[illegible]0
1st. European Light Infantry,	900
17 Reg'ts of Native Infantry, at say 800	14,[illegible]00
Total	21,700
Deduct two regiments of Ferozpore, Sappers and Miners, and three regiments supposed with camp, say	4 200
Balance engaged, say,	20,000

Voices of the Free.

We give, from the Boston Courier, the following stirring extracts from Mr. Wilson's speech. He sees not with a prophetic eye, but with the blunt touch of unwilling experience. Why is Webster, why is Davis, proscribed? Why was Adams overthrown? Why even in the far west is McLean threatened in the person of his accomplished wife? The man must have the hide of a Rhinoceros, who does not *feel* the cause! Yes, Wilson is right; it is too late to propitiate the South. If ever the Whig party again rises to power, it will be under the Flag of Constitutional Liberty and the rights of man.

The Speech of Mr. Wilson of Natick, delivered some days since in the House of Representatives on his Resolutions concerning Slavery. It fills more than seven columns, and is reported with great fidelity. The spirit of Independence is manifest in every paragraph. The following are extracts:

We are told that we shall stand alone! I have no objection to that, if we stand in the right. Massachusetts is used to standing alone. The gentleman from Stockbridge (Mr. Byington) upon another question the other day, said that Massachusetts exerted a vast influence on the new States of the confederacy, and that many of her sons went forth to mould and fashion their institutions. It is all true, and yet, notwithstanding she has long been the pattern State of the Union, she is under the ban of the empire. She is regarded with a jealous eye, and as little better than a conquered province. Her people are almost ostracised by the government. An occasional sop is now and then thrown out to some of them, if they are false to her and true to the "*peculiar institution*,"—and, for one, I wish that not a single individual of her people could be found willing to take office under the national government, while wedded to slavery. Let us have one of Cromwell's self-denying ordinances, while the government remains as it now is. If it be her destiny to stand alone in support of the right, alone let her stand. Alone! Sir—in the language of one of her sons who now sleeps by the banks of his own Connecticut—"ALONE LET HER STAND, IN SOLITARY GRANDEUR." When the passions of the hour shall be hushed, I desire that the historic pen that shall record in letters of light, for the study of after ages, the acts in this great struggle, shall record the glorious fact that there was one State, one free Commonwealth, that was faithful among the faithless, to the teachings and example of the founders of the republic.

But she will *not* stand alone if she does her duty. Look at the present condition of affairs in the former Gibraltar of the slave power at the North, and behold a proof of this. Not Georgia, nor even South Carolina herself, has ever been more subservient and obsequious to the will of the slaveholding portion of the country than has New Hampshire. Yet her granite hills are shaking and trembling to-day, to the earthquake voice of her citizens, aroused at last to a conviction of their duties and their rights. So will it be elsewhere.

Let Massachusetts but do her duty, and other States will rally around her, and she will lead them on to the rescue of the Constitution and the government from the slave power. Her high and lofty principles—her stern and solemn purposes, may be sneered at and derided—timid friends may chide her, but the stout-hearted and the true all over the land, will gather around her. Standing on the broad and elevated platform of equal rights—living out and illustrating her own great principles, she will speak to her sister States with a thousand tongues. They will come to the rescue.—She will be the standard-bearer in the contest. She led the van in the great struggle for Independence—then the post of danger was hers. She has a right to lead now.—Her descent from the sturdy old puritan stock—her free labor and her free schools, all point out her as the leader in the great struggle between freedom and slavery?—South Carolina has placed herself in advance, as the leader of the cohorts of slavery. Let the descendants of the old Cavaliers and Puritans, meet once more, not as their fathers met on the fields of Nasely and Worcester, but in the stern conflict of opinion. I have no fears for the issue.—Everything will be with us. The free impulses of the age will be with us. Civilization will be with us. The wild and generous impulses of the human heart will be with us, and God will be with us. Cassius M. Clays will arise in all the slave States, pointing them to our example.

Our country was the child of hope and expectation! When our fathers launched our government upon the tide, the prayers, hopes and sympathies of the friends of liberal institutions, throughout the globe were with us. The oppressed began to hope for self-government, and they looked thither with trembling anxiety, how we should carry out in practice our sublime declaration of the equality and freedom of all men. We have not, perhaps, lived in vain. Had America been true to herself—to her own sublime principles, the friends of religious, social, and civil liberty every where would have taken courage from her example, and the oppressors of our race would have loosed their hold upon unjust power—there is hardly a throne upon the globe but would now be tottering to its fall. Ours is the duty—be ours the glory to rescue our country from the "dominion, curse and shame of slavery, and make her great and glorious among the nations."—The Past, with its crowded memories of the tears and labors of the martyrs of truth, who perished upon the field, the scaffold, and in the dungeon,—the Present, with its active, warm, and generous sympathies, and the Future, with its high hopes and brilliant expectaions, all cheer us onward in the path of duty and of glory.

* * * * * *

Sir, I wish to have emancipation inscribed on the banners under which we rally, in characters of living light, and also that we go for "protection to man!" We go for the protection of his labor—let us give security first to himself and afterwards to his labor. That is the true ground we must take, and if it be taken boldly and manfully, I am willing to risk myself and all that I have or hope for, on the issue—confident that in five years our cause will sweep through the country like a tornado. We shall carry every Free State with a whirlwind—it will go like fire over the prairies of the West. If not—we are accustomed to defeat, and far better to be in the right, than to hold the reins of government and roll in wealth and power. I say without hesitation, that the stand I have spoken of, we must take. We cannot resist so doing if we would. It is our "manifest destiny." Even were we base enough to desire it, we could not regain our influence with the slaveholding South by any means—no, not by the veriest servile and wretched truckling to all her arrogant demands, I would not regain it if we could. Then, in heaven's name, let us go in the right. If victitory come, let us hail and improve it; if on the contrary if defeat be our lot it will be a glorious, defeat, for we shall have been right, and shall have deserved success. At any rate, we shall do something for our race—something for liberty, which will raise for us the confidence and the respect of the good and the true.

"On the distinguished trait of a good man is, that he mourns over nations sin. As sin exaults or ruins a nation, he has no claim to the character of a genuine patriot, who never laments over, nor aims to lessen the inquities of his country."

N. Y. Recorder.

THE TRUE AMERICAN.

"GOD AND LIBERTY."

LEXINGTON, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1.

The Christian Spirit.

The Rev. John C. Young, D. D., in his sermon preached in the Presbyterian Church at Danville, makes clear work of the pro-slavery doctrines—riddles them so that they will not even hold potatoes.

In the first part of his discourse, which we noticed last week, he declared teaching and encouraging our servants to read God's word, and inducing them to attend his worship, a christian duty. That the opposite view should prevail in a Christian land, seemed to him a monstrous contradiction; and he proceeds thus to illustrate it:

To expose the falsity of this doctrine, and its pernicious consequences, as fully and thoroughly as to ensure its universal condemnation, would, perhaps, require more than the limits of our discourse will allow. But for its refutation in the eyes of all intelligent and reflecting men, nothing more, as we conceive, is needed, than that their attention should be directed to the two false assumptions upon which the doctrine rests. The first assumption is, that *our system of servitude is inconsistent with even such a degree of intelligence on the part of the servants, as will enable them to read the Bible.* Why are slaves to be prohibited from learning to read? the answer is, because such instruction will unfit them for remaining in bondage. Now if this assumption were true, it would be the most powerful argument that has been ever urged against the system—for what pious or even philanthropic heart could countenance, for a moment, the existence of a system, whose existence depended on excluding its subjects forever from obeying the divine command to "search the scriptures," in which alone we "have eternal life?"

The second false assumption on which must be rested the exclusion of servants from learning to read, is, that, *for the sake of perpetuating a system which we imagine to be gainful, we have a right to keep a whole race of our fellow men in such a state of degradation as to debar them from all direct access to God's holy word, and thus fearfully multiply the chances of their eternal perdition.* If we have no such right, they must be allowed to read. But can any christian imagine that we have such a right? If so, he must believe that for an increase of gain, we might rightfully increase still more their chances of perdition, and that to secure a very large amount, we would be justified in *ensuring* the destruction of their souls. But it is not necessary, in addressing *you*, that I should occupy the time in showing that all human beings should be *permitted* to read God's word. No iniquitous or Heaven insulting laws have ever been passed among us, making it penal to teach any of God's creatures to read the message which He himself has sent to them.

We have not so far imitated the Pope of Rome as to make the Bible a sealed book to those who are under our authority. *Were a law of this kind in existence, we should feel bound to regard it just as far as we would a law forbidding us to feed the hungry or clothe the naked.* Is there aught more valuable to any one of us as an immortal being, than to be able to read the divine oracles? Can you, then, think, (I appeal to the conscience of every christian,) that you are obeying the precept of our text, that you are giving to your servants what is "just and equal," while you are taking no measures to enable them to share in a privilege of such priceless value? If the christian of old, in the days of heathen persecution, would rather suffer martyrdom than deliver up his copy of the Bible, can we imagine that we possess the christian spirit, when we are unwilling to make exertions that those under our care may have the fullest means of acquainting themselves with its life giving truths? What would you think, and how would you feel, if you were yourself debarred from all personal resort to that living fountain of truth which God has opened in the Bible for the healing and refreshment of the soul—if you were permitted to drink of the water of life only as others might find leisure and inclination to hand you an occasional sip?

God's word is next to God's Son, and God's spirit, the most precious gift which divine mercy ever bestowed upon man, and shall we not aid those whom God has placed under our care, and for whose salvation we are in a great measure responsible, to secure to themselves its invaluable influence? Shall we suffer those who dwell in our houses and labor in our fields, to remain incapable of reading for themselves that truth by which the Savior prayed that the Father would sanctify his people?

This is honest plain talk—true eloquence—an earnest and ennobling spirit of Christianity. The laws of South Carolina and Alabama, prohibit the slave from being taught to read. The ministers of the Church South, dare not feed them thus with the bread of life. And yet, they preach the Gospel, and proclaim themselves ministers of the Living God! But what is *His* command to all his creatures? To search the Scriptures, in which alone we have eternal life! Can the slave do that? Does the master teach him to do that? Do the ministers of the Holy One protest against such iniquity, and thunder against the law which defies the divine injunction! Alas! Alas! The very ground denounced by Dr. Young, is the very ground assumed by them, that the intelligence which would enable them to read the bible, would unfit them for slavery, and that to prevent that, they must be debarred *forever* from all direct access to God's Holy Word. Could any tyranny be more goading or degrading, or any conduct more unchristian? Nobly does Dr. Young say, "Were a law prohibiting the teachiug of the bible in Kentucky, we should feel bound to regard it just as far as we would a law forbidding us to feed the hungry or clothe the naked."

In the conclusion of his sermon, Dr. Young lays down the true doctrine, "that it is the master's duty to give to his servants a reasonable and fair compensation for their labor, and boldly exposes the rottenness of slavery.

A spirit at Work.

The result of the New Hampshire election has startled the Politicians. They do not know what to make of it. They stand as men struck damb by some sudden and overwhelming calamity.

And it will be well for them to make close calculations upon that result. For it shows that there is a spring and energy in the people, which, when roused, will snap asunder their junto power, and rive every instrumentality of oppression.—What so hard as to obliterate party lines? What work half so difficult as to make the bigot forget his fealty to sect, or the partizan of ordinary stamp forsake his fold? Yet all this was done in New Hampshire, and men of all parties stood up shoulder to shoulder as they hurled from authority rulers who had basely used them, and more basely still traded away the honor of their common Home.

And the lesson thus taught by New Hampshire will not be forgotten by the people of any State in the Union. The blaze of the fire kindled on the Granite hills is shedding its light everywhere, and men of every caste and class, are coming to the knowledge that they have only to be united and to ACT, to accomplish any good. What dynasty seemed so firmly set—so irresistable—as the democracy of N. Hampshire? Yet, in its *own* bosom, was found a kindred vitality with that which existed *without* it, and as old party prejudices were thawed out, and existing fears overcome, they accomplished a triumph worthy the name of freemen. And what is there to prevent the same result in other States? What is there to prevent Kentucky at this hour, from accomplishing a mightier revolution still? Nothing but the want of the same union and the same energy. Give us these, let the mountain voters, and the voters of the lowlands, independent of party drill, speak out for freedom, and no combined power of slavery would dare resist.

Men make fools of themselves, become cowards, the tools of drivelling office seekers or, of the mercenary spirit of the age, because of their fear to do what they *know* to be right. Where is the free laborer in Kentucky that has not his very muscles bound down to the stake of slavery, and his very *hearth* charred, as by a slow fire, with its blazing curses? Where the slave holder himself, glutted by avarice, or steeped in sensuality, or besotted by a love of power, who does not know, that he degrades free labor, and that, in the terrible recoil, which must follow oppression like this, he may sink the iron deep into the heart of his own offspring, and leave them as the blighted instrument of an institution, foul and rotten to the very core? They all know this, all feel it, and if one half of them, tramping into the dust, on the one side, their fear, and dashing away, on the other, their selfishness, were to act upon this knowledge, this feeling—universal freedom would be the law of Kentucky, ere five years rolled over our heads.

This thing called power is not understood by the people. Who has not seen some plain man coolly, but determinedly defend his position against decided odds, and come off even in the opinion of his opponents, the victor? Who has not witnessed an honest defender of truth put down prejudice, and silence passion by his clear argument, and calm moral courage? Who has not known single individuals in large neighborhoods arresting calumny, and converting the people who honestly, purhaps, spread it into personal friends and strong supporters? Now the power exerted in all these cases was simply the power of truth, and *that* every man who has the gift of speech and reason may possess and use. So that if the people will it, or act out what they know to be right, there is no wrong, not even the monstrous wrong of slavery, which may not be speedily overcome. This tyranny exists by our permission. It kneads itself into a compact strength, and adds to its strength only by the common sufferance. Yours, then, Freemen of Kentucky, will be the fault if you do not, like the brave Granite Boys of New Hampshire hurl it to the earth and let it be known as the giant wrong of the past.

Congress.

The Oregon debate is not concluded in the Senate, and it is not certain when it will be.

An important message was received from the President of the U. States, which will be found in our Congressional record, by that body on Tuesday 24th ult. It is not very specific, and we do not think alters at all, the existing state of things.—We regret very much the condition of affairs in Mexico, and think that it cannot be changed until the Oregon dispute is settled. The Mexicans evidently think that there will be a war between us and Great Britain, and while they so think, we shall have no final settlement of the vexed question between us.

The Union comments on the message as follows:

This document must confirm the confidence of the country in the wise foresight which suggested the recommendations contained in the annual message. The President sees no reason to recede in the slightest degree from the positions which he assumed at the opening of the session of Congress. The events which have transpired during the period of four months, that has nearly elapsed since the commencement of the session, have only made more manifest the wisdom and the expediency of the measures which the President then recommended in view of our rights and our duties in the Oregon controversy. The propriety, and indeed we may say the necessity, of the notice, are now hardly disputed.

"The unfortunate course of events in Mexico, which has delayed the adjustment of our difficulties with that distracted country, renders such an increase of our forces yet more obviously expedient as a measure of precaution.

"Nor is it only in a precautionary point of view, that such action on the part of Congress is desirable. In our view, preparations for the national defence is to us yet more important, as tending to the more effectual prosecution of our negotiations, both with Great Britain and Mexico, in the event that these negotiations shall be resumed. The *appearances* of adequate preparation will then be as important to our diplomacy, as the preparations itself will be indispensable to our defence, in case hostilities shall arise. If there be any one lesson to be gathered from the whole history of the Oregon controversy—and the same remark is true of our controversy with Mexico—it is, that we can gain nothing by negotiation, so long as our negotiation is open to the slightest suspicion that it may be defeated, or thwarted, or postponed, without the most serious consequences. The pressure of a stern alternative, addressing itself to the timidity of Mexico, and to the prudence and wise statesmanship of England, is the indispensabl condition of a successful maintainance and vindication of our rights. The recommendations of the annual message, and of the President's recent reply to the resolution of the Senate, are so framed as, if carried into effect by Congress, to secure to our diplomacy this indispensable requisition of success. We cannot doubt for a moment that Congress will so regard them, and that no further precious time will be lost in giving to them the force of law. The responsibility will indeed, as the President observes, be fearful, if, after every effort to secure an honorable peace, we find ourselves compelled, in the maintainance of our rights, to enter unprepared into hostillities with a powerful and ambitious nation.

The Intelligencer makes the following comment:

We shall risk nothing in saying that the President announces no circumstance not already known to the public, on which he founds a recommendation for increasing the military and naval power of the country. Indeed, he expressly refers to the circumstances set forth in his December message, as the same, and no other, to authorize the recommendation which he then made and now repeats. Do these circumstances justify the vast expenditure there recommended? This is the question for Congress to solve

"The state of the case is this. The President recommends measures which will involve forthwith the expenditure of ten or twelve millions of dollars, to provide for a contingency which (so far as England is concerned,) he knows need not happen and will not happen, if he chooses to obey the public voice in bringing the Oregon dispute to a close. A large majority, of the Senate at least, are known to be in favor of a settlement on terms which it is believed England is ready to accede to. The President talks of negotiation, and "*iru ts*" that the difficulty may be settled peaceably. In the name of God, why not frankly and manfully attempt a settlement, before we waste millions upon warlike preparations which may never be needed? Should a punctilio—a point of diplomatic ettiquette—be permitted to obstruct an adjustment which both nations desire, and about which both nations are in their hearts agreed? Begin the preparations for war; go to building ships and raising armies; prepare the heart of the country for war; strip for a fight, and a fight will in all likelihood ensue, though both parties may really feel that hostilities are not demanded by interest or honor, and both prefer to shake hands and be friends. Cannot Governments—Governments, too, of Christian and kindred nations—be guided by the dictates of reason and common sense which regulate the disputes of individual men? It will be a reproach to the age in which we live, if the issue of this Oregon dispute shall answer this question in the negative."

Debate on Slavery,

Held in the city of Cincinnati on the first, second, third and sixth days of October, 1845, upon the question: Is slave holding in itself sinful, and the relation between master and slave a sinful relation? Affirmative, REV. J. BLANCHARD, *Pastor of the sixth Presbyterian Church, Cincinnati. Negative*, N. L. RICE, D. D., *Pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church, Cincinnati.* Wm. Moore & Co. Publishers, 110 Main St. between Third and Fourth; New York, Mark H. Newman, 1846.

This is an octavo volume of 480 pages. We read at the time of the debate a current report of it. We are glad the debate has taken place. We rejoice at its publication and its large sale. We give a full heading of the work, that every Kentuckian and every American may know where to get it. We fear nothing from the discussion of slavery: we hope all things from its thorough investigation. We know Mr. Blanchard, and we know Mr Rice. Mr. Rice was our schoolmate, rather older than ourself. We remember him as a quiet silent bright black eyed boy, who was evidently a *thinker*. We are tenacious of our school boy attachments; we were, therefore pained at the position which he has thought proper to assume with regard to the great question of the rights of man. For upon this question we know neither father nor mother, nor sister nor brother, but deserting all, we cling to the higher, holier vindication of the universal brotherhood of men, without which those endearing names are swept away by every breeze of popular caprice. Mr. Blanchard is barely known to us, yet the cause is a species of freemasonry, that assures us of a noble nature and a firm basis of confidence, and friendship. We will not say, therefore, that we are an impartial critic. We are not. A Tory of the revolution was hardly a just historian of the whigs of that day; far less was the Whig, an impartial judge of the motives and merits of the Tory. We speak therefore of Mr. Rice with the barrier of eternal principles separating us.—He advocates the cause of despotism and irresponsible power; we of liberty and self government. If Mr. Rice proves his case, an African is not the only sufferer; we and our children are also to reap the bitter fruits of the horrible truth. If Mr. Rice maintains his position, the American revolution was a crime and a failure—the blood that stains the hands of our fathers, and every life lost in that contest is a murder upon their souls! The assumption of the British government to tax us in all cases whatever, according to Mr. Rice was not itself sinful and oppressive, because the relation between the oppressor and the oppressed, was not necessarily sinful, but might have existed in a harmless state! They taxed us only for our own good, of which they were to be the *sole judges*. If Mr. Rice is right, the theory that government is instituted by the authority of the governed is wrong. If Mr. Rice is true, the dogma that all men are entitled by nature to life, liberty, and happiness is false. If Mr. Rice is correct, the idea that society is formed for the better security of natural rights is miserably false! But we cannot pursue this subject: every one feels and knows that he cannot overturn these self evident truths. It therefore only remains for us to follow Mr. Rice tediously through his whole volume, and to expose his shallow sophistry—his absurdities—his false assumptions—his perverted facts! We are vain enough to believe that in our Philadelphia Lecture, we have in a short, and incontrovertable argument, maintained successfully, that "slaveholing is in itself sinful."

We shall now follow Mr. Rice and attempt to prove that its concomitants—its sequences, are such as we had a right to suppose would flow from a fountain of unmixed tyranny. We venture not to follow in Mr. Blanchard's tracks. He has in a giant stride passed over the whole ground. We need not say that he has not left Mr. Rice burying ground! The sophist and dialectician and special pleader has been met by his equal in all these, and a *man in soul*, and an *orator* in *speech*. Living in a slave State, we shall attempt to reveal some things which were hidden from Mr. B's eye, whilst doffiing the *gown*, we can strike when *clerical brotherhood* forbid. In following Mr. Rice, we will attempt no system of generalization, but meet his arguments and assertions as they come, the important and the trivial. This method, so opposite to our taste, and destructive of our time, we pursue, because many minds, which it is important for us to reach, are rarely touched by a more logical method.

We commence with Mr. Rice's first speech, and shall take one each week till we pass through the whole book.

We war not upon the christian religion but upon its abusers, not upon its supporters, but upon its traitors! The church has a right to ask of a man of the world a respectful and unwavering vindication of the christian religion; the statesman and the man of the world have a right to demand of the church, that it be pure and betray not the rights of man, and thereby the cause of God!

Mr. B. having led off: Mr. R. begins by alluding to the correspondence; it did not originate with him; he had no desire "to engage in a public discussion of the claims of abolitionsm." True Mr. R. knew it a hard case; he felt no doubt that he was selling his birth-right for a mess of pottage, for a litle brief notoriety, he was sowing a harvest of coming infamy through all time! For is not the advocate of slavery the enemy of the human race? and will they not heap up unmeasured curses upon the man who shall attempt to mar the image of God, and reduce them to the level of the beasts of the field, who when the belly is full and the body warm, lie down in sleep—aspire not—and hope not for elevation now, or hereafter?

He here begins to play the sophist, the dialectician, the logist. For remember reader, the question is not "the claims of abolitionism." If abolitionism be shown wrong, Mr. Rs. proposition is not advanced one step, for it may be proved damnable, and slavery still be not of God! So when you press a slave-holder, and are about to corner him, and impale him as well nigh infamous, he escapes by flying the track, for immediately he discovers that the English are no better than they ought to be! The mines of Cornwall are disemboweled, the ranker atmosphere of Leeds is vented upon you! It is true *we* are murderers but *they* are paracides! If *true*, is the murder atoned? Is it any the less a murder, because a more gross outrage has been committed elsewhere? The Devls in Hell Milton tells us, love company!

We pardon the frailty of poor human nature. But the argument, the fact stands untouched, eternally unshaken!

Mr. B. admits that something is to be hoped from *moral* discussion. We thank thee Jew! The slaveholders hate this more than all other argument. The shrewd Macchiavellian will tell you, touch the *economical question* if you want to effect any thing, but you injure the cause by making a moral question of it! The highway robber will listen very coldly to "the calm, dispassionate" attempt to convince him that his *gain* in the long run would be, to deliver up! But denounce him—and above all show him the halter, and he will begin to squirm! We think with Mr. R. the halter is the better argument!

Mr. R. complains that Mr. B. won't talk "abstractions;" he gives some of the realities of slavery! Mr. R. no doubt is against slavery in the "*abstract!*" Very good! only talk, Mr. B., about a thing *that never existed and cannot exist*, and we, who have the stain upon our garments, will be very much obliged to you! Do now, Mr. B., come to the "*definition*," I hate those gory locks! Mr. R. feels that he has to encounter prejudice! Indeed! the human soul revolts at tyranny, neither do they love its advocate—even a *stranger* will not soften them down into pleasant smiles! How will you work it now, my worthy and acute sophist to get on the blind side of your audience? By all means raise your crest—get the jockey word—claim that the advocate of slavery is the friend of liberty, and that the advocate of liberty is the friend of slavery! To be sure this would be presuming a great deal upon the gullibility of your adience, but then man loves to be humbugged! We thank God that there are few men living who venture to be the pure unmixed friends of slavery, and that they yet have respect enough for virtue to assume her livery! While there is life, there is hope!

"The question is not whether it is right to force a free man, charged with no crime, into slavery!" Indeed! say you so?—Then all slavery *not of crime* falls to the ground! Come home then, Mr. Rice, according to this admission, a rightful slave in Kentucky, come home and help us to purge her of this usurpation! We refer our readers to our Philadelphia Lecture for further elucidation of this point. For the title being bad, all its *modes of transfer* are bad. The Civil and Common Law says: "Non alienum, plus ipse habet." Mr. R. deems that he is about "to justify those who, at a future day, may enslave our children;" yet he is justifying a similar thing—present slavery being *future* to the first usurpers, though *present* to us! Is not this contemptible?

To reduce a man to slavery, he admits, "is a crime of the first magnitude." "It would be very wicked in me, whether by force or fraud, to reduce a rich man to poverty, but how far I am bound to enrich a man, reduced to poverty by others, is a very different question." This a specimen of Mr. Rice's mode of argument. This is one of his sophistries. These are the things which we intend to use up!

Mr. Rice is not bound to raise a man reduced to poverty, by the fraud or force of another,—unless he has some, or all of the goods taken away from the poor victim of fraud or force! In that case, as the Reverend gentleman seems to be very obtuse in discerning the right, we venture unasked to tell him what he ought to do—*give up the stolen and robbed plunder!* If men see great principles of morals at once, as he contends, we are uncharitable enough to believe that he sees this thing as we do!

Again, if a rich man is reduced to poverty by fraud or force, and Mr. R. has none of the tainted goods—there is another duty imposed upon him: *to use all the power God has given him, to cause the robber to restore!*

As he is dull, we put it thus: if Mr. Rice has a slave reduced to slavery by fraud or force, for anything else than debt and crime, restore him to his liberty! If Kentuckians hold slaves on any other terms—vote to restore them to their liberty! If we have all been equally guilty of the robbery—let us all share the loss—and "let justice be done, though the Heavens fall."

We put it to all impartial men, if Mr. Rice's sophism is not exploded!

Mr. R. says: The question is not, whether the laws by which slavery is regulated are just or not? For by that rule the *conjugal* and *parental relations* are in themselves sinful! Let's strip him again!—Now we both agree that man is by *nature*, *free*; that being nature then is not sinful. Again: marriage is by nature, we both agree, a right relation *independent of law*, and of course not *sinful*. Now the law takes hold of the free man and makes him a slave—which Mr. Rice admits "to be a crime of the first magnitude." Where then is the crime? In the law, of course!—repeal the law and the crime ceases—the injury ceases! Now, once more the parental relation and the marriage relation, was a good and pure one: but the Roman law comes in, says Mr. R., and gives the father power of life over his child, and the husband power to degrade and tyranize over the wife. Indeed! what is the remedy? Repeal the laws giving the improper power, and its conjugal relation, and the parental relation is not objectionable! But now mark the culminating point of the sophistry! Therefore, marriage, parental, guardianship, and slavery are not in themselves sinful! It should have been stated thus: Therefore the marriage and the parental relation and LIBERTY are not in themselves sinful! For just so far as the law touched liberty at all, as well as the marriage relation, it contaminated it. It laid its foul hand upon the freeman, and degraded him into a slave. It laid its foul hand upon the husband and changed his love into brutality. It laid its foul hand upon the parent, and he forget the *father by becoming a master*. We say then with Mr. Blanchard the laws are the basis, the bone and sinew, the flesh and blood, of slavery; dissolve them and slavery falls,—*natural right* is untrammelled and the thing "in itself is not sinful" *because it is no more*.

We should deem ourselves unhappy in being a slave, but most of all would the bitter iron enter into our soul, to find ourself thrust through to the vitals with such shallow sopistry as this!

Mr. Rice presses Mr. B. upon the subject of the marriage relation, and gets an advantage of him. He loves to run into collateral discussion, he is acute, but never profound; never expansive. No man denies that the marriage relation is a natural relation; its validity in the eyes of God and nature, consists in its purity and undying devotion, not in its publicity. Its publicity and form of ceremonial, are subjects of human legislation, to ascertain the duties and legal responsibilities of the parties, and to prevent so far as as we can by law and public opinion the facilities, and consequent temptations, to concubinage. To say that marriage may be abused is not logically speaking true at all. Like truth, or charity, or wisdom, it is eternal. Pure love, chaste fidelity, may be departed from; those professing marriage may turn traitors to it; they may reap the bitter fruits of their crime; the laws may fail to enforce the demands of the natural contract; but still the original type of a possible state of exitsence remains pure and unsullied, *not in itself sinful*. Not so of slavery. You may be forced by law to, or in your *natural despotism* of superior force you may, clothe and feed me, and be kind in all other respects, and teach me to read, and learn me to be religious, and allow me a full equivalent for my work. Yet if I am a slave, if I may not indulge my own idea of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, then I am deeply injured, and according to Mr. Rice's admission, I am suffering the greatest of criminal inflictions!

Mr. R. goes on to say that as the laws of Slavery have been variant in different countries and in the same country at different times—the relation between master and slave remaining the same—the laws may be unjust and the relation may not be in itself sinful! Now if this is not arrant nonsense, then we are, indeed, "a madman and a fanatic!" Now a master being one existance and the slave another and *both being men*—what does the word master or slave mean except *relation*.—The relation not being *natural* but *equal*, is of course determined by law and *nothing else*. Let us apply a few grains of common sense!

The master in Russia may make the serf, now cut wood, or spin—yet he may not sell him from the soil: the master in Kentucky may do all that the Russian may do: and yet sell the slaves from off the soil and seperate families. Is there any sensible man who fails to see a *degree of crime* here greater than in Russia? and if he does, in what does it consist? Why of course in the *legal relation*. You may enact law after law controlling the absolute control of one man over another, till the veriest slave insensibly rises to the rank of a freeman—and as the last feather breaks the camel's back, so the last removal restores him to his legs! How then can "the laws be unjust and the relation may not be in itself sinful?"

Again: "A master, a father, or a husband may be cruel but is the master obliged to treat his slave cruelly?"

We answer yes! He cannot cease to be cruel except by ceasing to be a *master!* He "must not of necessity starve or abuse them!" But then by holding them absolutely to his will, he increases the chances of abuse, and his own imprudence whatever may be the slaves prudence, is the *slaves starvation*! Besides as law makers we are liable for all the abuses of slavery. If I vote for a law that Mr. Rice should violate with impunity the most chaste woman in Kentucky, I should hardly shield myself from the condemnation of mankind because Mr. Rice, obeying a higher moral law, thought fit not to indulge in crime! For our part we have never indulged in denouncing slave traders, as Mr. R. seems disposed to make them the scape-goats of slavery, because we see no difference in the eye of reason between the slave trader and the man who stands by with his vote and his musket to allow the trader to do it with safety! On the contrary the man who holds the resisting victim is worse than the ravisher! Because he aids and abets the damnable deed without temptation. Mr. R. is less guilty only because he *does reap* advantage from the slave trade! Why hypocritically denounce the slave trade yet refuse to pass laws for its abolition? The cloak is too transparent to dupe the blind!

He could find many instances of abuse of the marriage and parental relation. A man murdered his wife and three children in Cincinnati! Well, what is the remedy? *punishment!*

Is the slave trade punished? No! Again if slavery did not exist could the slave trade be carried on? If marriage did not exist, nevertheless, would not the murder of women increase instead of abate!? Are we never to have done with this shallow sophistry? Is it all wonderful that Mr. B. *wept*, in the great indignation which springs up in every pure and unsullied soul at *repeated* this *desecration* of the marriage and filial relation!

Mr. R. says "the slave trader is looked upon by decent men in the slave holding states with disgust." He will allow us to say that decent men in Slave-holding States are sadly in the *minority*, or else his statement is false! There have been two well known slave traders elected to the legislature from Fayette county, within the last few years: and this is a common thing—there are several in the legislature now! We are prepared to *give names* if called upon!

Mr. R. imputes the increase of the slave trade to abolitionists, "they rivet the chains and aggravate every evil attending his condition!" "And upon those who provoke men rests in no small degree the responsibility of increasing the sufferings of the slaves." *We deny the facts and we deny the conclusion!* Mr. Rice distinctly states in several places that the condition of the slave is improving. We say so too—but we say that this improvement is owing to the discussion of abolitionists!—For Mr. Rice will hardly be able to convince men that the slaveholders are such monsters as to be insensible to shame and general indignation! It is true as Mr. B. says, that amidst all the amelioration of the institutions of mankind, American slavery is now as it was in Rome, still crime—and unimproved, because it is crime: and in crime the only reformation is total abandonment of the criminal action! The spirit of the slave laws is the same—the spirit of the master is the same—the condition of the slave is only a little better now, by compulsion, by the outward pressure of abolitionists, and the inward pressure of danger. The spirit of slaveholders is indeed provoked and Mr. R. very well explains what they would do, if they were secure of the power, and could the indignation of men! The discussion is not criminal. A robber takes my purse, and lets my person pass—the hue and cry is raised—and for fear I may testify against him—he murders me! Who is responsible for the murder? The robber? or the indignant executors of law and justice?—Is it better to let robbery go unpunished—or is it better to denounce it and bring the murderer to justice, at the expense of a few innocent victims of his fear or revenge? Clearly stop his robbery at all hazards! "Partial evil is universal good," says Pope. But here not even partial evil arises: for Mr. Rice himself admits that the treatment of slaves has improved lately since the origin of abolitionism. Whilst we believe that as God lives or is just slavery will fall under the searching discussion which is spreading everywhere throughout the world!

Again Mr. R. says, "The question before us is not whether it is right to treat slaves as mere *chattels personal!*" Yes that is the question! Mr. B. has shown that such is the decision of the American courts! How does he get over the *fact*, reader?—He says a man ought to be excluded from the church, who would treat a horse cruelly. "Yet it is not a sin to own a horse!" Let us see: a dog buries a bone—it is not a sin to rob a dog of his bone! Therefore it is not a sin to rob a *man* of his property! A squirrel lays up hickory nuts: it is not a sin to rob a squirrel of his nuts! Ergo it is not a sin to rob a man of his earnings! Now in order to make the case paralell it must be shown that the man is no more than a horse, a dog, or a squirrel! that he has no memory—no sense of injury—no aspiration, but to fill the belly and keep warm! Does Mr. R. contend that a man is no better than a beast? Will our readers pardon us for thus trespassing upon their time and sense?

"The question is not whether a great amount of sin is in fact committed in connexion with slaveholding."

Do you think he does not come back to the *parental* and *conjugal* relations again? The wickedness done in the lust, when overt, is *punished*. The wickedness done in slavery, is legalized and goes *unpunished* by *law*, in *this world*! One may starve, rape and murder one's slave and go unwhipt of justice! If we are caught starving by the *whites*, we may get the full *equivalent* in *money*, if any one thinks proper to sue us and sell the slave to another. If one rapes, it is nobody's business. If we murder, we have but to exclude *white* testimony. We said years ago that we *knew* of five murders of slaves, and not a single punishment. If ever a master was hung for murdering a slave in any portion of the world for the last six thousand years, we never heard of it! "But the sin is not in the relation!!!"

"Nor is the question before us whether slavery is an evil? *It is an evil.*" "I thank thee, Jew, for teaching me that word." Now if slavery is an evil—here is an end of the matter? Is not sophism dead, and absurdity buried? Not at all! May not a thing be *evil* in itself—(for mark the word "*slavery*" is the "*evil*"—not the relation—not the abuse, not the laws of its existence "*slavery is an evil*")—and yet not be *sinful* in itself? Now if slavery be the cause of evil, it is an *agent*, and is *sinful*. But if slavery be the *effect*, which is an evil, the *master* is sinful. And as slavery is not of itself an entity, an existence, independent of man, but is a modification or sequence of his acts—it is a voluntary evil on the master's part:—and if it is a *voluntary evil*, whether moral or physical it is *sinful!* And from this conclusion when Mr. Rice once admits slavery to be an *evil*, he cannot escape—*we have him on the hip!* If I break my arm by accident, it is evil, but no *sin*, but if I voluntarily break my arm it is a sin and an evil. The will to do, whether it be to cause evil to the body or to the soul, is *sin*. And as slavery cannot be conceived as existing without the will "slavery is the being unconditionally subject to the will of another," and slavery is an evil—then slavery is a voluntary evil, and Mr. Rice stands pinioned by his own showing!

Mr. R. having admitted slavery to be an evil, feels of course bound to do something—but is "not willing to upturn the foundation of society in order to overturn it." Indeed! In what country has it been found necessary to upturn the foundation of society to overthrow slavery? All the ancient Republics *perished* because of *slavery!* The Italian Republics never began to spring up from anarchy, and robbery and desolation till slavery perished! England abolished slavery, and yet she stands. France and and other nations, and yet they stand. St. Domingo would not overthrow it, and she fell! Thirteen of these states overturned it and yet they stand. All America but Brazil and the American Union have overturned it, yet they stand! Is there an instance in history where the overthrow of slavery overthrew the nation? No, not one! What are you afraid of, Mr. Rice? Afraid of the counsel of the wise? they warn you to act! Afraid of History? she proclaims in trumpet tones—act! Afraid of virtue? she beseeches you, by all her inviting loveliness—to act! Afraid of justice? she demands it—act! Afraid of God? He commands you, as you have a soul to be saved—act!

But "he will not do evil that good may come!" No! But he does evil that *evil* may come!—evil—the one—and undying evil! Nothing but evil! No, Mr. Rice don't do evil—but have faith in the human soul—in justice—in mercy—in man—in God—do right—though the Heaven's fall!

"The question does not relate to the duty or policy of Kentucky or any other State, concerning slavery." "The duty of the state is one thing: the duty of individuals quite another." We deny the proposition utterly: the duty of individuals and of the State are "one and inseperable, now and forever." We call for proof!

Lastly. "We are not to discuss the merits of any *system of slavery*, Roman, Spanish, English, or American." Let Mr. R. congratulate himself! Neither does he understand what is meant by a *system* of slavery! We will do for him what he cannot do for himself—we will attempt to tell him what a system of slavery is. If I come upon Mr. R. in a free country or state of nature and by my own power reduce him to slavery contrary to law, or natural right, that is simply slavery. But if the government take it up and stand by me with the law and the musket, and enaable me and others to enslave him and others, with impunity—that is a *system of slavery*. The first seems to be bad enough—the second is as bad as anything can be! No doubt Mr. Rice hates to look it in the face!

Mr. Rice then comes to the question as stated in the caption. And here for the present we leave him.

Slavery in Tunis.

Look up Slave-holder! Listen! For the semi-barbarian Bey of the Regency in Tunis has decreed the abolition of slavery. Hear his proclamation:

"Praised be God!—From the servant of God (praised be he!) the Mu heer Ahmed Basha Bey, Prince of the Tunisian Government, to our ally (N.) Counsel-General of (N.) at Tunis. Hence the object of our writing to you is to inform you that species of property, consisting of human beings to whom God (glorified be he!) has been gracious, is very unjust and quite revolting to our feelings. This affair gave us no peace of mind these many years during which we have endeavored, as is well known to you, gradually to put a stop to it, and now it is our pleasure to declare that we abolish in the whole dominion, that kind of property consisting of slaves.

"Henceforth, every one in our regency who is a slave we consider as free, and do more acknowledge him as *bona fide* property. We have informed our Governors in our Tunisian kingdom of the same. Now we make known to you that you may be aware of the facts that every slave entering our dominions, whether by land or by sea, is at that moment free.

"Remain under the protection of God!
"Written in Moharrem (January) 1662"

The Bey, at first was not for entire abolition. The rising generation was to be free; but those in bondage of age were to remain, unless ill treated by their masters, in which case they were to be liberated. But notwithstanding the law, the slaves suffered from the cruelty of their owners, and slave-traders carried on their horrid traffic in private to a great extent. He was determined to remedy these evils, but the only remedy was universal freedom, and as soon as satisfied of that, the bold and noble barbarian declared at once the entire abolition of slavery.

"Praised be God" exclaims the proclamation, and man every where will echo back the prayer. "Every slave" concludes the noble document, "entering our dominions, whether by land or by sea, is at that moment FREE," and the nations of the earth will bless the barbarian for this, his great deed of humanity. What an example for our Republic! What a lesson to the Slave States of this Union! FREEDOM we claim as our own, and while the chain of slavery are riven by the barbari-

an powers of the earth, we are extending its bounds! Oh, that like the Dey of Tunis we could send forth our proclamation that every slave entering our dominion, whether by land or by sea, is at that moment free, and make glad the heart of humanity by a deed so noble and great.

Speech of Mr. Culver, of New York, ON THE TEXAS AND OREGON QUESTION.

Mr. Culver on "The Bill to establish Post Routes in Texas," in committee of the whole, took occasion to make a speech against Texas, which was not allowed before the act of annexation.

He contends that it is *void*, because slavery had been allowed North 39° 30', contrary to the joint resolutions—void, because it is unconstitntional to admit foreign states—void, because not made by the Senate the treaty making power—void, because of the iniquity of the naturalization laws—void in toto from the base an autoconstitution and autorepublican motive of annexation—*slavery!*

Good Wives.

And God bless them, for they are the treasure of man and the treasure of earth. What were we or the world without them.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. L. Mariah Child has just published the "Biograpies of Good Wives." Her motto is,

"When a good woman
"Is fitly mated, she grows doubly good,
"How good so e'er before,"

and she proves it to be a true one. The men ought to read her book to know the value of good wives, and the women should study it to know how to grow doubly good. Mrs. Child dedicates it to her husband, in whose "kindness and worth" she has ever found her "purest happiness."

M'Connell of Alabama.

This is a famous fellow. He beats the Alabama preacher all hollow. But Mac. gets drunk and then he plays the fool.—He made the following exhibition of himself on the 24th ult., in the House at Washington upon the Military Bill:

Mr. McConnell, of Ala., moved to lay the bill aside, to take up the bill for the distribution of public offices

The Chair. The gentleman from S. C. (Mr. Black) is entitled to the floor.

Mr. McConnell. I am entitled to the floor.

The Chair. The gentleman from Alabama will take his seat. The gentleman from S. Carolina is entitled to the floor.

Mr. McConnell. I don't believe it. [Cries of "order," "order," were heard in the Hall.]

Mr. McConnell, still standing said—I don't care a d——n for your cries of "order," order," "order,"—and after a few moments Mr. McConnell left the Hall.

The South Kentuckian;

Commended the premeditated murder of the 18th of August; now when a similar murder is perpetrated, the whites of his eyes are turned up! The end is not yet!

"We publish below the cowardly murder of Jno. U. Waring. That Waring was a bad man none will doubt—but we think every man with any feeling for a fellow creature must agree that the means employed to get rid of him were base in the extreme, and that no one but a coward and a murderer would have committed such a deed. It is said that no steps were taken to ascertain who committed this daring outrage. What are laws enacted for if men are to be shot down in the public highway in broad day-light and no effort made to secure the murderer.

We give place to this communication, though against our views, that a subscriber may be heard in "free discussion."—Ed. T. Am.

Huntingdon Co., Pa., March 11, '46.

Cassius M. Clay, Esq:

Dear Sir,—The cause you advocate is exciting the feelings of the people of this section of the country, to a considerable extent. We had heretofore fed our hope with the idea, that slavery was but "a temporary institution," and would be abolished by the progress of science and education. But recent developments of the feelings of the South on the subject, such as the permanent establishment of slavery in Texas, and the laws of the Southern States to prevent the education of slaves, and the poor of all classes, by refusing to establish free schools—that many have come to the conclusion, if the prospect does not, in the course of another year, brighten for eradicating that national stain from our character,—that they will make a strong legal effort to rouse a convention, for the purpose of affecting a repeal, or division of the Union, so that the free States may form a republican Government, that will not be a disgrace to the name—a Democratic republican Government, that will not publish to the world, in their bill of rights, that "all men are born free and equal," while thousands are daily born slaves, and bought and sold like cattle in the public market, under the sound of the voices of the very legislators that proclaim the falsehood to the world. Some may hold that the repeal of the Union, or talk of it, is treason; but none but tyrants dread free discussion on any subject; and nothing is more certain, than that that institution that is too delicate for free discussion, is rotten and corrupt, and the men that will attempt to obstruct the freedom of speech or of the press, ought to be considered as enemies to republican government.

The States were originally independent governments, and if they had a right to form a union, they have a right to disolve that union, and form a new union of such States as will honestly carry out the principles they profess, and publish to the world. The slaveholding States will then be at liberty to form a government of their own, and make their professions and practice agree, and publish in their bill of rights or constitution of Liberty and Freedom, as they understand it, and let the world know that what they mean by liberty, is, that one portion of the people of their "republic" are perfectly at liberty to make slaves of the other portion if they can, and that this principle is in perfect accordance with the Word of God, and that they will let no priest of any denomination preach in their nation, that does not so understand the Holy Book. Then they could claim at least credit for candor and honesty of profession, and the other States that were not confederated with them, would have no legal right to meddle with their "domestic institutions" or government, in any way whatever, as their character could in no way be affected, either by the good or bad actions of those with whom they were in no way politically connected. But it is not so under the present confederation; we have a character as a nation, which is a compound of the character of each State, developed by Congress in the great slave market in Washington City. And we conscientiously believe that our character, for honesty and good conduct, suffers greatly before God and man, by our connection with slavery; and we hold that we have a legal right, and that it is our duty to God and our Country, to send agents to our brethren of the South, to reason with them, and endeavor to convince them of the error of their ways; and if we cannot succeed in so doing, we have a right to make a choice between two evils, and say that we will endeavor to disolve the political partnership, and have no connection with those partners whom we consider a disgrace to the firm,—the necessity for such a partnership no longer exists, and I will speak of the advantages of the disolution of partnership at another time. S. C.

N. B—As you advocate free discussion, please to give the foregoing a place in your useful paper, if you think it worthy.

Mountain Boys.

Our correspondent is a plain man that loves his friend and speaks in a plain manner. Liberty has ever found a resting place in the mountains. The time is coming when an overwhelming vote will flow from the Highlands and purge the Lowlands of their criminal usurpations. Oh for a thousand of these brave hearts on another 18th of August!

Knox County, March 4th, 1846.

Mr. Cassius M. Clay—I have to write you a letter, to inform you how much I like you. I got hold of one or two of your papers, and I think they are great papers; I read them, as did several of my neighbors, and says I: "They are great." "Yes," says they, "that they was." I want to take them after awhile, but not now, because I have not got the money.

Yet I want to tell you as how all the poeple in Knox go for Emancipation of Slavery in Kentucky, I don't know none of my neighbours but what wants *slave y killed in Kentucky*. Perhaps you may not be acquainted up about Barboursville; we have got some mighty smart Lawyers and Doctors; they all go for Emancipation. May be you don't know C . . . . W . . . . . ., and G . . . . A . . . ., and J . . . . H . . . ., and Dr. M . . . . . and J . . . . B . . . ., and J . . . ., and R . . . ., A . . . . and M . . . . . . A . . . .—they all go for you mighty strong, and against *slavery in fact*; I think the whole country will go against it strong, I believe you can get one thousand votes in old Knox to morrow. C . . . . W . . . . . . made a speech the other night against it—he is a smarter man than your Big R . . . ., of Lexington; I heard both on Ab. Baker's trial and C . . . . beat all hollow. G . . . . A . . . is a mighty fine man. I want you to be encouraged, and I have but to tell you how strong the people go for you in these hill—I want you to come out here next summer and make us a speech—and I will get C . . . . W . . . . to help you—when you do come. Then don't give up, for we all pray God's blessing upon you—we go for you—so no more—but remain,

Yours till death,
M . . . . . S . . . . . .

Madison, Lake Co., O., March 5th, 1846.

C. M. Clay—Sir: After examining one of the first numbers of the "True American," I remarked in my family, "Clay's paper or Slavery, in Kentucky, will soon go down." Slavery cannot stand before free discussion;—the absolute and irresponsible sovereignties of Europe are sustained only by a rigid consorship of the tongue and press. Man never was designed to have absolute irresponsible power over his fellow man. We are *essentially* equal, possess the same physical, intellectual, moral and immortal nature—the same power of conscience—the same capacity for indefinite improvement. We can fix upon no original grounds of absolute irresponsible authority, which would not often require the master to exchange place with the slave. "The slave often excels his master in fairness of complexion, comelinees of features, physical strength, intellectual power and moral excellence. The fact is that Slavery is revolting to all the unperverted sensibilities of the soul; it has no foundation except in the all grasping avarice of the human heart. The dissolution of the family States, the Slave's person unprotected as to life, limb, or elasticity, and the faculties of his mind studiously crippled and suppressed, here are three traits of the system, which, it would seem, must render it hateful, even in the eye of the candid, reflecting slaveholder. Although residing on the shores of Lake Erie, where the air is pure and free, I feel bound to think, and speak and read, and write, on this snbject for five reasons; "1st. Congress has exclusive jurisdiction over slavery in the territories of the United States and the Dictrict of Columbia. 2nd. Congress has control over the slave trade between the States. 3rd. The North is linked with Slavery by duties of mutual aid and defence—in case of insurrection among the Slaves, our northern land and naval forces, may be summoned, according to the constitution, to assist in quelling the disturbance and restoring peace and order. 4th. The North has a common character with the South—we are all equally concerned in our national reputation—he who is willing our country should take a mortifying position in the rear of those of whom she has always been in the advance, is not an American. 5th. The spirit of Christianity is a spirit of universal humanity and benevolence, we are bound to compassionate the ignorant and degraded, and to seek the good of all men, everywhere."

Let Slavery in the District of Columbia and the Slave trade between the States be abolished, and the Jubilee of three millions will soon follow. I fear the people of the North do not yet understand the iniquity of the slave system—if we were *thoroughly enlightened* on this subject—we should be more united in sentiment and action. For one, I wish both as a citizen, and in my profession, I wish to avoid a wild enthusiasm on the one hand and a stupid inaction on the other. I believe the great-desideratum at the present time, both at the North and South, is light.

We do not generally expect absolute, irresponsible, monarchs, to lay aside their sceptre of their own accord, but I do believe, if the freemen of America, were thoroughly informed on the subject of human rights, they would speedily lift their voice as one man, in shouts of liberty to all the inhabitants of the land.

From what I can learn, the "True American," is eminently adapted to enlighten all parties." It is emphatically a paper for the times.

Yours in the cause of civil a religious liberty.
MEAD HOLMES.

☞We have taken the liberty to publish, without Mr. H.'s consent, his letter, because of its good sense manliness—we hope he will pardon us.—Ed.

The consummation of the crime against the laws of nations and nature—perpetual slavery fixed on millions of men! Where is the heart that is not moved with gratitude to God for this conservatism of his own institution?

From the National Intelligencer.

The State of Texas.

The first Legislature of the State of Texas met at the town of Austin on Monday, the 16th ultimo, and was duly organized by the choice of Edward Burleson as President of the Senate, and W. E. Crump as Speaker of the House of Representatives.

On canvassing the votes recently cast by the people for a Governor and Lieutenant Governor of the State, it appeared that Gen. Henderson received for the first office 8,910 votes and Dr. Miller 1,652 For the second office, Gen. Darnell had a majority of 48 votes, according to the official returns; but these did not include the returns of six counties, which gave Col. Horton an aggregate majority of 600 votes. It is considered doubtful, therefore, whether Gen Darnell will accept the office.

On the 18th Governor Henderson was duly installed into office, in the presence of the Legislature and a large concourse of spectators. The ceremony was unusually solemn and imposing. After prayer had been offered up to the throne of Grace, President Jones delivered his valedictory address. The oath of office was then administered to the Governor elect by the Speaker of the House of Representatives, when the banner of the Republic descended from its position above the Capitol, to give place to the Stars and Stripes, and a peal of artillery announced that the Republic no longer existed, and that the annexation of Texas to the American Union was complete.

The New Orleans Picayune makes the following remarks on the two principal addresses delivered on the occasion:

The valeidctory of President Jones is written with dignity, much feeling, and in a patriotic spirit. He congratulates the country upon the peaceful consumation of annexation, "an event the most extraordinary in the annals of the world." He pronounces the dissolution of the Republic of Texas with a full sense of the higher blessings to be derived from merging into the American Union, and then cheerfully surrenders the great trusts committed to him.

Gov. Henderson' sinaugural address is conceived in a pure spirit of patriotism. The author is impressed with a profound sense of the responsibilities of Texas, as a new member of the Union, and of himself as her first executive officer. In due time he will recommend measures for the action of the Legislature, as he is required by the Constitution. He concludes thus:

"We have this day fully entered the Union of the North American States; let us give our friends who so boldly and so nobly advocated our cause, and the friends of American liberty, no reason to regret their efforts in our behalf. Henceforth the prosperity of our sister States will be our prosperity, their happiness our happiness their quarrels will be our quarrels, and in their wars we will freely participate."

Messrs. Houston and Rusk have been elected to represent the new State in the Senate of the United States.

Important from Hayti.

Captain Alden, of the schr. Bridgewater, from Cape Haytien, 7th March, states that the day previous to his sailing, news had arrived at Cape Haytien, that the people of St. Marks and Port au Prince, had revolted against the present government, and had refused to march against the Spanish part of the Island; also that they had chosen a new President, Gen. Respere, who was preparing to march for Port au Prince against President Pierrot. It was thought at the Cape, that President Pierrot would resign the office of President. It was also reported that all of the South part of the Island was in revolt, and had refused to march against the Dominicans.

The Spanish fleet of 5 sail had arrived a few days previous to the sailing of the Bridgewater, and had made an amicable settlement of their difficulties and sailed again for the City of St. Domingo.

Cruelty.

"Hypocricy in mercy spare it—spare it for their sake who wear it!—for your cursed wit when it come near it, rives't off their back!"

Unparalled Cruelty to a Slave.—We don't know when emotions of horror have been more excited in us than when we saw in a late paper the fact that the Legislature of Alabama bad passed an act to emancipate Horatio King, a slave who had built an excellent bridge over the Wetumpka River. Poor King! Our heart bleeds for him! He felt that he had a soul above cotton picking, an intellect which enabled him to rise to an equality with the white race. He made the effort—succeeded, and for *this* he is condemned to perpetual freedom! Some one offered his master $15,0 0 for him, with the intention no doubt of taking him to the slave's paradise—"the more congenial soil and climate" of Texas, but this happy lot was denied him! And now what shall he do? Shall he remain at the South? Are not the free blacks more degraded than the slaves! Shall he come to the north! Does not John C. Calhoun tell us that in the free States the black race has 'invariably sunk into *vice* and *pauperism* accompanied by the bodily and mental inflictions incident thereto—*deafness, blindness insanity and idiocy*, to a degree without example: while in all other States which have retained the ancient relation between the races, they have *improved greatly in every respect*—in number, comfort, intelligence, and morals?" What then shall he do! With no kind master to keep his belly filled and his back covered at the cost of twenty dollars a year—with no quiet home in prospective, when age shall steal over him, and his limbs refuse to do their work—with no sunny Texas to fly to—with no refuge at the North but pauperism, insanity and idiocy; poor Horatio King, the victim of freedom, must drag out an unhappy and cheerless life. And the Legislature of Alabama has done this fiendish deed! We have no words to adequately express our detestation of the act. The author of it should be help up to public execration as the men who [illegible] it with the lingering death of liberty.—*Manchester N. H. American.*

Loss of the Dr. Franklin.

We copy the following from the New Orleans Delta of the 10th inst. The Dr. Franklin was owned by Captain Summons, and cost $30,000.

The steamboat Dr. Franklin, bound, with a full freight and plenty of passengers, for Cincinnati, took fire at the levee on Sunday morning, about 3 o'clock. The fire appeared to originate under the fire pan, in the hold; but that cannot be ascertained positively. After working for about an hour and a half, in attempting to arrest the raging element, it was determined to scuttle the boat, soon after which she sank to the roof of the hurricane deck. Everything was got out of the cabins, and most of the portable articles on deck carried on shore before she went down. No person was hurt, although the passengers were much alarmed. It is fortunate that the fog detained the boat on Saturday night, otherwise this might have proved a very melancholy affair.—We understand the cargo was insured, and is very valuable. The boat is said to be insured for $12,000.

The boat has sunk in about thirty feet water at her stern, and twenty at the bows. Diving bells were used throughout the day yesterday, and some boxes of steel have been recovered. Hopes are entertained that the engine and some more of her frieght may thus be saved.

The loss will principally fall upon the insurance offices at the North, where the freight is mostly insured on open policies.

Louisiana Legislature.

The Committee on Federal Relations of the Louisiana Legislature has reported a series of resolutions on the subject of the Oregon Territory. They are as follows:

1 *Resolved*, By the Senate and House of Representatives of Louisiana in General Assembly convened, That the title of the United States to all that portion of the continent of North America known as the Oregon Territory, west of the Rocky Mountains, and between 42 deg. and 54 deg. 40 min. N. latitude is, in the opinion of the General Assembly of the State of Louisiana, "*clear and unquestionable.*"

2. *Resolved*, That the American Government, in thrice offering, in the spirit of comprise to concede to Great Britain all that portion of said territory north of 49 deg. N. latitude, has given to the world conclusive evidence of a sincere desire to preserve peace.

3 *Resolved*, That the longer continuance of the Convention between the two countries in regard to the Territory of Oregon, concluded at London on the 6th of August, 1827, is inexpedient and improper, and that the notice of its abrogation should be given without delay.

4 *Resolved* That the American citizens in Oregon have a right to the protection of the General Government, and that it is the duty of said Government to extend over them the jurisdiction of its laws, by the speedy establishment of a provisional Government in that territory.

5. *Resolved*. That while, in accordance with the enlightened spirit of the age, we ardently desire first, that the difficulties between the American and British Governments may be amicably adjusted—we deem it the imperative duty of the proper authorities to take such measures for the efficient assertion of our national rights. in any event, as shall be in keeping with the character of this Republic.

9. *Resolved*, That the Governor of the State be requested to transmit to our Senators and Representatives in Congress copies, of these Resolutions.

The committee further report, in addition, the following resolution:

Resolved That we have entire confidence in the wisdom, ability and prudence of the President of the United States, to conduct the negotiations relative to this important portion of our territory, to such a conclusion as will be compatible with the interest and with the honor of this Government.

The committee report that upon the question of the adoption of this last resolution the same was lost, the members present being equally divided.

On motion of Mr. Vasen these resolutions were laid on the table, subject to call.

George W. Cutter Esq. of Covington, Ky. has sold the copy right to his Poems, to one of the first publishing houses in New York, for $1000. They are now being prepared for the press and will soon appear.

CONGRESSIONAL PROCEEDINGS.

Washington, March 16, 1846.

Mr. Dayton's resolution, offered ten days since, calling upon the President of the U. States to inform the Senate whether the state of our foreign relations demands any increase of the Navy, and if so, what the state of those relations are, came up.

Mr. Spreight said he desired that the resolution should be laid over until to-morrow.

Mr. Dayton consented but said he should ask that the resolution be acted on to-morrow.

Mr. Benton made the Report from the Select Committee chosen Thursday to investigate the charges of the Washington Times against the U. S. Senate. The Committee made their examinations with the intention not of punishing the libelers, but of obtaining their authority. The Committee say they have found, upon examination, the charges made to be utterly and entirely false.

The examination leaves no doubt in the minds of the Committee that the charge was a false and contemptible libel.

The whole story in regard to the Whig meeting, the Committee further say, is false and unfounded, and an absurd fabrication.

In regard to the dinner table story the Committee say that upon examination it turned out to be a despicable, false and corrupt charge.

The editor of the Times states in his testimony that he was the writer of all the articles in the paper, and that he knew nothing personally of the charges preferred. They were the coining of his own brain.

The report was read by Mr. Benton at the Clerk's desk, when Mr. B. returned to his seat and moved the printing of the report.

Mr. Turney, of Tennessee, said he concurred heartily in every word of the Report. In his judgment there never was a more unfounded calumny, and he concurred cheerfully in the report which had been read by Mr. Benton.

Mr. Dickinson said that he concurred in the report. There was no evidence, near or remote, of the truth of the charges made. It was an unfounded calumny, but he did not concur in the proposed expulsion of the Editors and Reporters of the Times, unless such was the judgment of the Senator. He thought nothing would be gained by this. He regarded the Times men as the victims of calumnies

Mr. Jarnegan referred to some of the additional wrongs in this article of the Times by pointing out the atrocities in Mr. Robinson's article. The principal editor said he expected to prove his charges by such Senators as Webster, Evans, Mangum and other Whigs, and by Messrs. Calhoun, Bagby, McDuffie, Colquitt, and other Democrats.

Mr. Jarnegan showed that the libel had been most wilful.

Mr. Berrien expressed his amazement at the remarks of the Senator from New York. He had assured the Senate that he concurred in the report entirely, and yet pronounced the authors the victims of calumny in others.

Mr. Benton said the reporters of the Times occupied the privileged seats in the gallery, and tomorrow he should move for the expulsion of all persons connected with the Times newspaper. The report was then ordered to be printed.

The debate upon the Oregon resolutions was resumed. Mr. Calhoun addressed the Senate at length, and his remarks were listened to with the greatest attention.

When Mr. C. had concluded, Mr. Berrien obtained the floor and moved an adjournment.

Washington, March 24, 1846.

Senate.

Message

From the President to the Senate, on the National Defences—Debate thereon.

In the United States Senate, on the 24th of March, the following Message was received from the President, and which, on motion of Mr. Allen, was read:

To the Senate of the United States:

In answer to inquiries of the Senate, contained in their resolution of the 17th inst., whether, in my 'judgment, any circumstances connected with, or growing out of, the foreign relations of this country, require, at this time, an increase of our naval or military force;' and, if so, 'what those circumstances are,' I have to express the opinion, that a wise precaution demands such an increase.

In my annual message of the 2d of December last, I recommended to the favorable consideration of Congress, an increase of our naval force, especially of our steam navy, and the raising of an adequate military force, to guard and protect such of our citizens as might think proper to emigrate to Oregon. Since that period, I have seen no cause to recall or modify those recommendations. On the contrary, reasons exist, which, in my judgment, render it proper, not only that they should be promptly carried into effect, but that additional provision should be made for the public defence.

The consideration of such additional provision was brought before appropriate committees of the two houses of Congress, in answer to calls made by them, in reports prepared, with my sanction, by the Secretary of War and the Secretary of the Navy, on the 29th of December and the 8th of January last; a mode of communication with Congress not unusual, and, under existing circumstances, believed to be most eligible. Subsequent events have confirmed me in the opinion, that these recommendations were proper as precautionary measures.

It was a wise maxim of the father of his country, that 'to be prepared for war, is one of the most efficient means of preserving peace;' and that, 'avoiding occasions of expense by cultivating peace,' we should 'remember, also, that timely disbursements to prepare for danger frequently prevent much greater disbursements to repel it.' The general obligation to perform this duty, is greatly strengthened by facts known to the whole world. A controversy respecting the Oregon territory now exists between the United States and Great Britain; and while, as far as we know, the relations of the latter with all European nations, are of the most pacific character, she is making unusual and extraordinary armaments and warlike preparations, naval and military, both at home and in her North American possessions.

It cannot be disguised that however sincere may be the desire of peace, in the event of a rupture these armaments and preparations would be used against our country. Whatever may have been the original purpose of these preparations, the fact is undoubted that they are now proceeding, in part, at least with a view to the contingent possibility of a war with the United States. The general policy of making additional warlike preparations was distinctly announced in the speech from the throne, as late as January last, and has since been reiterated by the ministers of crown in both houses of Parliament. Under this aspect of our relations with Great Britain, I cannot doubt the propriety of increasing our means of defence both by land and sea. This can give Great Britain no cause of offence, nor increase the danger of a rupture. If, on the contrary, we should fold our arms in security, and at last be suddenly involved in hostilities for the maintenance of our just rights without any adequate preparation, our responsibility to the country would be of the gravest character. Should collision between the two countries be avoided, as I sincerely trust it may be the additional charge upon the treasury, in making the necessary preparations, will not be lost; while in the event of such collision, the would be indispensable for the maintenance of our national rights and national honor.

I have seen no reason to change or modify the recommendations of my annual message in regard to the Oregon question. The notice to abrogate the treaty of the 6th of August, 1827, is authorized by the treaty itself, and cannot be regard as warlike measures; and I cannot withhold my strong conviction that it should be promptly given. The other recommendations are in conformity with the existing treaty, and would afford to American citizens in Oregon no more than the same protection which has long since been extended to British subjects in that territory.

The state of our relations with Mexico is still in an unsettled condition. Since the meeting of of Congress another revolution has taken place in that country, by which the government has passed into the hands of new rulers. This event has procrastined, and may possibly defeat the settlement of the differences between the United States and that country. The minister of the United States to Mexico, at the date of the latest advices, had not been received by the existing authorities.—Demonstrations of character hostile to the United States continue to be made in Mexico, which has rendered it proper, in my judgment, to keep nearly two thirds of our army on our south-western frontier. In doing this many of the regular military posts have been reduced to a small force, inadequate to their defence should an emergency arise.

In view of these 'circumstances,' it is my 'judgment' that 'an increase of our naval and military forces is at this time required,' to place the country in a suitable state of defence. At the same time, it is my settled purpose to pursue such a course of policy as may be best calculated to preserve, both with Great Britain and Mexico, an honorable peace; which nothing will so effectually promote as unanimity in our councils, and a firm maintenance of all our just rights.

JAMES K. POLK.

Washington, March 24, 1846.

The Clerk having read the message,

On motion of Mr. Allen, it was laid on the table and ordered to be printed.

Mr. Webster then rose and said: I rise for the purpose of submitting an inquiry relative to a matter referred to in the message, and not for the purpose of making any commentary or remark whatever on the message itself. We perceive. from the message just read, that it is the judgement of the President, that an increase of our means of defence—both military and naval—has become necessary by the circumstances of the country. The amount or extent of that necessary increase is not stated in the message. But the President says that estimates showing the extent of the necessary increase in our means of defence, military and naval, have been communicated from the appropriate departments of the Executive Government, to the appropriate committees of this and the other House of Congress, for their advisement and consideration. I will not complain, sir, at all, of this mode of communicating to the Members of Congress the judgement of the Executive upon such highly important and vital questions; and I do not complain of it because, as the President says, it is not unusual; but the practice is of recent origin, and, in my judgement, is not to be encouraged. I do not know whether the honorable members of the Senate, who are respectively at the head of these committees, have communicated these estimates in any way to the body to which they belong; and I rise, therefore, for the purpose of enquiring of them—beginning with the honorable member from Missouri, (Mr. Benton,) the head of the Military Committee, what that communication to which refference has been made, is, and whether he cannot suggest some form of bringing a knowledge of it to the whole body of the Senate; because it is stated in the message that these estimates were made by the sanction of the President himself; and of course it seems to me that these estimates, thus sanctioned, should have been brought before the Senate.

Mr. Benton, in reply said: The proper introduction to the answer to the honorable Senator's inquiry, addressed to me, will be the statement, in the first instance, how it is that the departments, with the sanction of the President, have communicated these estimates to the committees. The reason of that procedure is, that at the beginning of the session, a resolution of this body having been adopted directing certain committees, and amongst others the Military Committee, to enquire whether any, and if any, what additional defences and preparations are necessary in the present state of the country. As a matter of course, the committee sent that enquiry to the proper organ, the Secretary of War.—He returned an answer to that inquiry, which is in the hands of the committee—many parts of it being very proper to be made public, others not. It is all in their hands; but up to this time the committee have not deemed it necessary to take any action upon it.

Mr. Fairfield next rose and said: I am also called upon, and the statement I have to make is simply this: In consequence of the passage of resolutions offered by the Senator from Michigan, (Mr. Cass,) directing the Military and Naval Committees to enquire what measures were necessary for the defence of the country, letters were written by direction of the Committee on Naval affairs to the Secretary of the Navy; and he, in answer to this and other enquiries deemed pertinent to the case, made a communication, which has been read to the Senate, and been published. In conformity with his recommendations, which were understood at the time to have the sanction of the President of the United States, the bill was reported by the Committee which is now before the Senate, providing for the building of ten war steamers.

Mr. J. M. Clayton asked whether the Committee on Naval Affairs had reported ALL the information communicated by the Secretary of the Navy; or whether any other communications had been made to them by officers of the Navy Department which had not been laid before the Senate?

Mr. Fairfield. The communication of the Secretary was accompanied by a report made by the chiefs of the bureaus to the Secretary himself, and was transmitted to the committee by him, with the understanding that it was to be returned. It was sent to the committee in order to aid them in framing the bill, and making the proper estimates. It was a large, voluminous document, not submitted to the Senate, because it was understood that it was to be returned to the Secretary of the Navy. It was accordingly returned.

Mr. Webster again rose and said: I intend to pursue this subject with a single remark only. I desire to put two inquiries to the honorable gentleman at the head of the Naval Committee; first, whether the Secretary of the Navy, in communicating to him these estimates, informed the committee that they had received the sanction of the President?—and secondly, whether the communication which he says the committee made to the Senate contains the same information—to wit: that the naval estimates, proceeding from the department, had the sanction of the President, and were made under his direction?

Mr. Fairfield, in reply, said the communication of the Secretary of the Navy, that had received the sanction of the President, was made to myself—it was verbal, merely, and therefore not communicated to the Senate.

Mr. Webster. I understand the gentleman then to say that the only authority given him for considering these estimates as made out under the direction and sanction of the President, was a verbal communication to that effect to him as chairman of the Committee of Naval Affairs by the Secretary of the Navy; and that not even that was submitted by him to the Senate, on presenting the bill for the augmentation of the Navy, some days since. We see, then, the posture of this affair. I have only further to say that I hope as soon as it may be convenient to the honorable member, who is chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, and who, I presume, has received information in the same way, that the estimates of the War Department have had the sanction, and are made under the direction of the President, that he will as soon as convenient—all that is in his discretion—communicate to the Senate as far as proper and no farther, what those recommendations are. If there be a portion proper to be kept private, it is quite safe in the discretion of that gentleman and his associates in the committee, and there I am quite content to leave it. But such portions of the President's recommendations for the augmentation of the military means of the country, as are fit for public communication, and public discussion, and public information throughout the country, I should be very glad that the gentleman, whenever it suits his convenience, should communicate to the Senate.

Mr. Benton was understood to say that he had received no verbal communication; but that in great matters of this kind, he always looked to the heads of departments as the organs of the President.

Mr Cass. If I understand the message aright, the President recommends still greater armaments than were recommended by the Secretary of War. I desire to hear that portion of the message read again.

Mr. Webster. He says greater armaments than recommended in the early part of the session—not greater than recommended by the Secretary of War.

The portion of the message alluded to was then, at the request of Mr. Cass, read.

Mr. Cass then said: I merely remark that, after using every possible effort to carry my resolutions into effect, I thought they had gone to sleep the slumber of the dead. I am heartily rejoiced that they have been resuscitated; and certainly I am the more gratified when that resuscitation has been effected by an executive message, and not by British cannon.

Mr J. M. Clayton. If I am at liberty to do so, I should like to ask how many ships are recommended to be built?

Mr. Fairfield. I am not able to answer that question. I paid but little attention to the matter, believing that the recommendation of the Secretary of the Navy was adequate to the exigency. It passed out of my mind.

On motion of Mr. Berrien, the Senate then proceeded to the consideration of executive business; and, after some time so occupied, the doors were reopened, and

The Senate adjourned.

"On Stanley—on!"

Glorius New Hampshire.

We give below the result of the election in New Hampshire, from the Boston Atlas, rejoicing in it as much as the Atlas does, but perhaps for different reasons. We look to this as the birth of a new order of democracy, which shall embody all who really believe in the dignity of human nature, and the practicability of self government, free government, cheap government, impartial government, and that a little of it will do. It is not a Whig victory and the Whigs had better not try to use it as such. It is the liberation and disenthralment of the Democracy of New Hampshire, which will henceforth be truly and more Democratic than ever By "R. Locos," the Atlas means the Pro-Slavery Democrats sold by Charley Atherton.—*Chronotype.*

NEW HAMPSHIRE REVOLUTIONIZED.

No choice of Governor by the People! The Texas Plotters in the Dust.

We lay the returns below before our readers with a satisfaction that can hardly vent itself in words. New Hampshire is redeemed, regenerated, disenthralled! Williams is beaten by a majority nearly, if not quite as large as that by which Woodbury was defeated last November! In one of the largest votes ever thrown in the State, if not the very largest pro-slavery, Loco Focoism is thrown into a minority of TWO THOUSAND VOTES. In 172 towns below, comprising five-sixths of the population of the State, the majority against Williams is 2868!

The towns that remain to be heard from may possibly reduce this to about two thousand. The House of Representatives is completely revolutionized. The Democrats can hardly have chosen more than two of the twelve Senators, and all the vacancies will be filled up with Whigs or Independents. Nobly have the Whigs and their allies fought this great battle in behalf of freedom and the rights of man—and their success has been as glorious as it was unexpected. In the towns received, there has been an increase of 11,303 votes, as compared with November. The present Legislature will have to elect a United States Senator for an unexpired term of one year and a full term of six years.

GOVERNOR'S VOTE.

	Nov. 1845 Woodbury.	All others.	March, 1846 Williams.	All others.
Merrimack, complete,	3137	3521	3843	3426
Hillsboro' (19 towns)	3378	3618	4463	4735
Belknap, (complete,)	1187	1166	1713	1596
Carroll, (6 towns,)	1002	1987	1210	1321
Stafford, (11 towns,)	963	1998	1537	2611
Sullivan, (8 towns,)	834	1378	1187	1448
Rockingham, (33 tws,)	2580	3366	3511	4290
Cheshire, (complete,)	1648	2456	2159	2990
Crafton, (25 towns,)	2141	2529	2995	3177
Coos, (3 towns,)	216	136	230	124
Total, 172 towns,	17,106	20,155	22,848	25,716

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Counties.	1846 Whigs.	Independent.	R. Locos.	1845. Whigs.	R. Locos.
Rockingham,	25	9	10	15	26
Strafford,	12	2	2	7	4
Belknap,	6	4	6	3	12
Carroll,	6	2	5	3	10
Merrimack,	6	3	16	4	26
Hillsboro',	21	2	21	16	21
Cheshire,	17	0	10	19	8
Sullivan.	9	2	2	8	3
Grafton,	13	3	16	7	22
Coos,	0	0	3	0	3
	114	26	88	82	133

In the above towns the Whigs and Independents together have 140 members. In the last House the whole number was two hundred and fifty.—The present will not be much, if any, larger; and there will, therefore, be a majority against the locos of at least THIRTY. Well done, New Hampshire!

Kidnapping--A Daring Outrage!

A colored man, well known to our citizens as *Jerry Phinney*, was kidnapped and carried off from this vicinity last evening, by a company of men from Frankfort, Ky. The circumstances of his seizure are as follows: About eight o'clock last evening, Jerry was accosted by a stranger, who employed him to carry his trunk over to Franklinton, where he was seized by a gang of men in waiting, who bound him, and started off on their way to Kentucky. The boy that accompanied Jerry, was kept in confinement for two or three hours, when he was set at liberty. The conduct of some of the citizens of Franklinton, including a Justice of the Peace who aided and abetted in this high-handed outrage, is severely animadverted upon. As their agency in the affair will doubtless undergo a judicial investigation, we forbear comment.

Jerry has resided for fifteen years in this city, where he has a wife and five children. He is not a runaway, having come into this state to work for himself, with the consent of his mistress, who resided at or near Frankfort. She had invariably avowed her intention of setting him at liberty, and since her decease, Jerry has always considered himself a free man.

Two or three of our citizens have been despatched in pursuit of the kidnappers, with a requisition from the Governor.

Ohio Statesman.

COMMERCIAL.

REVIEW OF THE MARKET.

Louisville, March 30, 1846.

REMARKS.—There is now sufficient water for all the purposes of navigation. At Pittsburg; at the latest dates, there were over nine feet in the channel and falling. The Mississippi, at the last accounts, was slowly falling, with from nine to ten feet in the channel at Cario.

BAGGING AND BALE ROPE.—The transactions in these articles during the week have been very light. We hear of some small sales of bagging at 9c. We note a sale of 226 coils of rope at 3¾c., cash. There have been received during the week 903 pieces and 340 coils. Shipped during the same period 690 pieces and 240 coils.

BACON—We have no change to note in prices this week. The prevailing rate for hog-round from wagons is 4¾c. We note sales of 500 pork-house hams at 5¾c., 200 do. at 5⅞c., and small lots do., at 6c. We quote pork-house shoulders at 4¼ @4½c., sides 4¾@5c., hams 5¾@6c.

BEANS—Have again declined and are dull. We now quote them at 87½c. ℔ bushel.

Beeswax—Continues at 25@26c.

Cattle.—We quote at $3@$3 75, as in quality.

COTTON.—The stock on hand is light. We note sales of 260 bales of North Alabama and Tennessee at 6@6¼c. We continue our previous quotations: Mississippi at 6½@7½c., Tennessee and North Alabama at 6@6½c. Arrived during the week 533 bales.

CANDLES.—We quote sperm 30@33c.; mould, 8½c.; stearine, 10c.; star, (made in this City,) 20c. ℔ lb.

CORDAGE.—A rise in Manilla hemp has caused a slight advance, say 1c. ℔ lb. We quote Manilla now at 10@11c.; sash cord, 15@20c; bedcords, with 9 strands, 10c.; large rope, Kentucky hemp, 10@12½c.; twine, bailing, 8@10c.; sacking twine, 25c.

COTTON YARNS.—We quote this week at 6½, 7½, and 8½c. for the different numbers. The stock is very light.

CHEESE.—The stock on hand is good. We quote Western Reserve 7½@8c., for good quality. Goshen is worth 10c.

COFFEE.—The stock on hand is fair. The sales during the week have been heavy. We note sales of 600 bags at 8¼c., and 700 do. at prices not made public. The best article is held at 8½c. We continue our former quotations: Rio at 8¼@8½c. for ordinary to prime, Laguayra 9c., Java 12 @14c., and St. Domingo 7@7½c. Arrived during the week 1,200 bags.

DOMESTIC GOODS.—The stock of country-made jeans and linseys is heavy, with little or no demand, and holders are desirous of realizing on them even at a sacrifice We quote Kentucky negro white jeans at 28@38c., factory made, and 37c., country made; colored do. 45@55c.; Kentucky negro white linsey at 22@30c., factory made, and 25c, country made; and colored do. 35@45c., as in quality; tow linen 9@10c., and flax do. 12@15c. Woollen socks, common, $1 50@$2 20.

DRY GOODS.—Sales of dry goods during the week have been fair. Country merchants are coming in, and purchase freely. We anticipate very heavy sales of spring goods, as our dealers are resolved to offer inducements sufficient to prevent merchants in the interior from going eastward. We now quote Cabot A, Chicopee D, and Indian Head cottons at 8½c.; Great Falls do at 8½c.

FLOUR.—We note but few transactions in flour. The demand during the week has been confined to home consumption. We quote the article at $3 90 a 4 by the dray load, and $4 25 at retail.

FLAXSEED.—We continue our former quotations. It it worth $1 10.

FUEL.—The stock of coal on hand is very light and not equal to the demand. Most of the boats from above have passed over the falls and gone below. More arrivals are expected in a few days.—Pittsburg coal is now worth 10c. by the quantity, and 12½c. by the cart load. Big Sandy sells at 12½ and Wheeling at 10c. Wood is worth $2 50@2 75 by the cord, delivered.

FISH.—The stock of fish in the market is good. We quote mackerel No. 1 at $13 50, and large at 16; No. 2 at $9, and large at $12. No. 3 (north) at $7@$7 50, and south at $9; cod 4c. ℔ lb.; lake fish $8; herring 75c.@$1 ℔ box; salmon 16 ℔ bbl.; kits 3, and tierce 24; pickled herrings 8 ℔ bbl.; pickled cod 7 ℔ bbl.

FRUITS.—The supply of fruits is now abundant We quote oranges at $5 ℔ box; Sicily lemons 3 do.; raisins, M. R., $2 65@2 80 do.; figs 13½@16c. ℔ lb; currants 14c.; almonds, S. S. 14@16c.; dried apples have advanced, and are now worth $1 55; dried peaches are worth from $2 50 @3; green apples are scarce and sell at $2@3 50, as in quality.

GUNNY BAGS.—Are worth 18@20c. Superior grain sacks of hemp cloth manufactured here are worth from 18 to 20c.

GRAIN.—We quote wheat at 65c. Corn is selling by the wagon load at 30c. in the ear, and 31c. shelled. Oats are selling at 22c. from wagons, and at 27c. from stores.

GINSENG.—We quote ginseng at 28 a 30c.

HEMP—This article continues to be in good demand for the factories here at $60@62 and $62@65 ℔ ton, depending on the manner it is cleaned. That which is well baled and of a good quality for the Eastern market is in better demand, and we hear of some sales at $70 ℔ ton. Water-rotted we quote at $100@120.

HAY—Is worth at the river 75c. ℔ 100 pounds and $13 ℔ ton.

IRON.—We quote bar iron from charcoal bloom at 3½c. wholesale, and 4c. retail; from stonecoal bloom, at 3¼c., wholesale, and 3¾c. retail; for both Louisville and best Juniata; small sizes in proportion. Tennessee pig we quote at $28@$30.

LARD.—There have not been any transactions in city lard during the past week. We note a sale of 10,000 pounds of prime country lard at 5½c.

MOLASSES.—The stock on hand is extremely light, and prices have advanced. It is now firm at 30@31c. We note sales of 200 bbls. a few days ago, at 29c., and 200 do. at 30c. Sugar-house is worth 40c.

MUSTARD—There is a demand for black and white mustard seed at $3 50 ℔ bushel.

NAILS—Juniata and Boston nails we quote at 4½@4¾c. as in quality, at which price we note considerable sales. The stock on hand is good.

OILS—We quote linseed at 75c., lard 60@70c., sperm $1@1 25c., castor 75@$1 ℔ gallon; tanners' $17 50@$20 ℔ bbl.

PORK.—We have heard of no sales of pork during the week to report. Holders are unwilling to sell at present prices, and nearly all the pork in the city is stored and awaiting better times.

POTATOES—Have advanced, and are now selling at $1 12@1 37 ℔ bbl., from stores. Very superior potatoes for planting are sold at prices above our figures.

RICE.—We note sales of new rice at 6c.

SALT.—There is nothing doing in salt. We note a sale of 200 bbls. Kanawha at 20c. It is worth 19@20c at the river, and 20@22 from stores. We quote Liverpool ground, ℔ sack, at $1 50@1 75, and Liverpool blown $175a$2. Turks' Island 37½ a 40c.

SUGAR.—The stock on hand is light. The last accounts from below state that the article has advanced, and holders here are now firm at our quotations. We note sales early in the week of 200 hhds. 5½c., 23 do. at 5¾c., and 14 do. at 6c.—We now quote New Orleans sugar at 5¾@6¼c.

SILK—There is constant demand here, at the silk factory, for reeled silk at $5 ℔ lb., and cocoons at $1 50 to $3 ℔ bushel, as in quality. It is only the best pea-nut cocoons that command our highest figures.

SEEDS—We quote clover seed from stores at $5 25@$5 50; timothy scarce at $3 50@4; blue grass scarce. Herds grass brings 50c. from wagons, and 62@75 c. from stores; rye 50c.; orchard grass $1 from wagons, and $1 25 from stores; hemp 50c., and is coming in freely.

TOBACCO.—There have been sold during the past week at the old warehouse 195 hhds. of tobacco at the following prices: For first rate from $3:50 to 5:15; second rate $2:25 to 3:25; third rate $1 50 to 2. Several hhds. sold during the week at $5. Sold at the Louisville warehouse during the same period 75 hhds., as follows: For first rate from $3 50 to $5; for second rate from $2 25 to 3 50; for third rate $1 50 to 2. The premium sales of tobacco will take place at Louisville (upper) warehouse on the 2d Tuesday in April next.

WOOL—This article commands 12½@16c. for unwashed, and 25@26c. for washed, as in quality.

WHISKEY.—The sales of common whiskey during the week have been rather above our former quotations. It is now worth 18@18½c. We quote rectified at 18c.

EXCHANGE AND BANKS.—We have no particular change to notice in the money market during the week, and we continue our former quotations. Eastern exchange at 1 ℔ cent. premium from banks and brokers. Sight checks on New Orleans ⅛@¼ per cent prem.; bills on New Orleans, maturing before the 1st of August, ½ per cent., and interest off; over 4 months, 1 per cent., and interest off. Short bills are taken at the banks on more favorable terms.

Alabama money is 4@7 ℔ cent. dis.; Wheeling banks, ½ dis.; Tennessee, 2 discount, but passes current at par in ordinary transactions; Virginia, 1; Indiana, ½; scrip, 3@5; Missouri, par; New Orleans par a 1 prem; State Bank of Illinois, 40 dis.; Shawneetown, 62 dis.; North Carolina, 1½; South Carolina, 1¼; United States Treasury notes, par a ½ prem.; specie, par to ½; gold, American, ½@1.

FREIGHTS.—Have declined slightly since our last report. We quote N. Orleans freights for pork at 45c.; flour 37½c.; pound freight, including bagging 22½c.; lard in kegs 12½c. St. Louis freights 30@37c. for barrels and 25c. ℔ 100 pounds. Nashville 30@37½c. ℔ 100 pounds. Pittsburg freights 18c ℔ 100 pounds.

INSURANCE.—The following are the prevailing rates of cargo insurance:

From Atlantic ports, via N. Orleans	2@2½ ℔	cent.
To do. do.	1½@2	do.
To or from Liverpool and Havre	2½	do.
From New Orleans	½	do.
To New Orleans	⅝	do.
To or from Pittsburg or Wheeling	½	do.
To or from St. Louis	½	do.
To or from Cincinnati or Frankfort	½	do.
To or from Nashville	¾	do.
To or from Florence	½	do.
Arkansas, Missouri, Illinois, or Wabash rivers, as the water may be	½@1	do.

DOMESTIC MARKETS.

WESTERN.

Cincinnati, March 30, 1846.

THE MARKET—*Flour.*—Sales Saturday, from river, 104 brls at $3,52, 80 at $3,55, from store, 200 at $3,52; 72 at $3,55; from rail-road, 160 at $3,52; from White-water Canal 33 at $3:45, 125 at $3,55, from wagon, 125 brls. at $3:65.

Whisky.—Sales Saturday of 24, 25, 45 and 70 brls at 17½c per gallon; 47 at 17⅛c; 17, 25, and 62 brls at 17½c.

Bacon.—A sale of 20 casks Sides, city cured, at $5,00 per 100 lbs. casks extra.

Bulk Pork.—A sale from wagon of 6,000 lbs at $3:75, per 100 lbs hog round.

Fard.—Sale of 100 kegs country leaf at 6¼c.

New Orleans Sugar.—Sale of 27 hhds. good fair in three lots, at 6¼ per lb., 9 hhds. prime in two lots, at 6½c.

Molasses.—A sale of 15 bris, from store, at 32c per gallon.

Apples.—Sale from store of 50 brls Romanites, at $2,33a$2,50, and 120 brls from boat, last of the load, at $2,20.

Potatoes.—Sale from store of 100 brls at $1,25, and 102 brls, in lots, at $1,18, 1,20, 1,23; and 125.

Salt.—A sale from river of 464 brls No 1, Kenawha, at 18c per bushel.

Cotton.—A sale of 36 bales North Alabama, "Middling," at 6c.

Iron.—A sale from river of 40 tons Pig at $32, 4 and 6 mos.

Furs.—Sales of 256 Raccoon Skins, 40 Gray Fox do, and 50 Mink do. at 30c round; 14 Red Fox at 62½, 50 Musk Rat at 10c.

Corn.—A sale from river of 360 bushels at 28c.

EASTERN.

NEW YORK, March 25, P. M.—Flour and Meal—The reduction in prices of Western Flour, noticed in our last, caused by the unfavorable advices from England, has induced buyers for export to enter the market, and some three or four of the steamer, 7000 brls Ohio, Michigan, and Genesee, have been taken for Liverpool and London at $5:53¼a5:50, closing at the latter price, which, with that being shipped from first hands, relieves the market of about 10,000 barrels within a few days. The demand for home use is light, and the market, aside from the sales for shipment, is dull—it being difficult to obtain over $5:50 for common brands Genessee; 500 brls fancy sold on terms we did not learn. In New Orleans there is at present little or nothing doing. Southern is firmer, but since our last, we have only to notice a sale of 500 barrels Baltimore Howard Street for shipment at $5:12½. Rye flour and corn meal remain inactive at our quotations. Export, from 1st to 24th March, of Wheat, Flour, 35,662 brls.

Provisions—The market for Ohio Pork is much firmer, and although the demand is moderate, prices have improved considerably, and we advance our quotations to $10:75a11 for old Mess; $9:50 for old Prime; 11:37½a11:50 for new Mess, and $10 for new Prime; at which 3 a 400 brls Prime have been disposed of—part Duchess county.—Beef is in fair request, and of Country and City Mess 400 brls have changed hands at $8a8:25.—Ohio Lard and Pickled Meats are dull, and the sales since our last unimportant. Butter and Cheese also remain inactive. Export from 1st to 24th of March: Beef 1,098 brls; Pork, 3,450 brls, Lard 4,808 kegs.

New York Cattle Market----March 23.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

At market 1000 Beef Cattle, (800 Southern,) 100 Cows and Calves, 900 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices—*Beef Cattle*—Prices have fully recovered what little they had lost last week. We quote as in quality, $5@7½ as the extremes of the market. Unsold, 100.

Cows and Calves—Prices remain firm at last week's rates. All sold at from $15 to 3[illegible].

Sheep and Lambs—Holders were backward last week, and the offerings smaller than for some months past. All taken at prices ranging according to quality, from $3 25 @$5 to 6 50.

Hay—The stock on hand at present is very small—fully adequate, however, to the demand. The North River being now open, fresh supplies in the course of the week are expected. Sales of Long Island a' $1 ℔ cwt.

For the True American.

The melancholy occasion of the following lines was a notice of the rencontre between J. H. Pleasants—who, as Editor of the Richmond Whig, has taken so noble a stand for the Press and for the Slave—and Thomas Ritchie—in which the former fell.

And he hath fallen! One of those
Who climbed fair Freedom's rampart height,
And hurled to her invading foes
The challenge of the Right!—
Ah! 'twas another challenge came
Up-booming from that raging land—
Forgetful of the glorious arm
He grasped the murdeous brand!

Yet he had nobly raised his voice
In that dark realm of Slavery—
Had bidden many a breast rejoice
In its own secrecy.
Ay—he had lifted well his arm
For manhood's and for freedom's sake—
And flung defiance to the storm
That o'er his head might break!

Could he not stem one little rill
That dashed its foam across his path?—
Could not sovereign strength of will
Brook the insulter's wrath?
Could *he*, whose arms were consecrate
To the bright "Freedom of the Press"—
Bow, to the call of petty hate,
The voliance of his breast?

Oh "Honor!" on thy bloodstained shrine,
How many a spirit true and bold,
How many a genius "half divine,"
Dies bleeding, hushed, and cold!—
And would that thine were these alone!
The throbbing bosom's agonies—
The widow's tear—the orphan's moan—
These—Honor!—are thy prize!

No! *Honor* flings them proudly back,
From her own bright, untarnished breast,
Upon the crouching coward's track,
Who steals her stainless crest!—
Honor!—it is a noble thing,
Lit by the light of Heaven's own ray!—
Needs it a gory offering
To wash its stain away?

Oh! when the light of other spheres,
Shall burst in torrents bright o'er this,
And kindle, on this vale of tears
A harbinger of bliss—
When each oppressed, and each who shed
The tears of sympathy benign—
Shall lightly lift th' enfranchised head
Beneath that beam divine.

Oh! where will *he*—the rash one—be,
Who armed him in the *opening* strife—
Then turned from true-born Liberty—
And flung away his life!—
Columbia!—rouse thee!—Flows a wave
Of blood across thy children's track!
Yawns deep and wide the duellist's grave—
Columbia!—oh—awake!

MARIE.

March 8th, 1849.

Adventure with a Bull.

(From Scenes and Adventures in Spain.)

It was a fine afternoon in August. On the old *plaza* the rays of a canicular sun were shed with scorching intensity, and a strong stream of light gilded the pavement under the arch, and for a short distance beyond it.

As I emerged from the heated region into the cool, solitary street, but adorned and irradiated with bright eyes and gracious smiles from the ranges of balconies above, the effect was singular. Advancing towards my quarters, intending merely to take leave of my patron and his family, I saw my servant with the horses waiting for me at the door according to my directions. In the balconies were the young ladies and some Senoritas, their friends.—A good distance beyond, and where the street was somewhat broader, there was a mass of people looking down another street which branched off, occasionally peering round the corner, and starting back as though dreading some encounter.

In a few minutes a *Novillo*, or rather a young bull, rushed, prancing and butting, into the street, maddened and urged on by hundreds of vociferations, from the crowd by whom he was pursued. My servant dragged his horses through the gateway, doubtless expecting me to follow, but I did not choose to do so. How could I, when so many bright eyes were bent down upon me? So I bade him shut the gate.

"'Tis only a *Novillo*," said I to myself.

And here let me explain that, in the northern provinces of Spain, and, I believe, in many others, it is the custom, on festive days, to enjoy a sport called *Novillos*, that is, a yearling bull is secured by the horns with rope several fathoms in length, and then he is cast free, as it were, and excited by hooting, shrieks, and an infinity of discordant sounds, until he runs the whole length of his tether, when he is brought up with a jerk. All get out of his way as well as they can. Some, however, tantalize him by shaking their cloaks, jackets, or handkerchiefs before his eyes, and imitating the tricks and manœuvres of professed bull-fighters.

Well, I was alone, in the narrow part of the street, quite despising the *Novillo*.—All at once he came full tear down the street, the whole *posse* of tormenters howling after him. I stood resting on my cane, which was a stout one, with a long gilt ferrule at the end; but the *Novillo* was butting right at me, and, to my dismay, I perceived that he had very sharp, and, by no means, short horns.

There was no possibility of a retreat. The case was a desperate one. I was between the infuriated animal's pointed horns and the wall, against which he seemed fully bent on pinning me.

How it came into my head I know not, but instantaneously I wedged the thick end of the cane between the upper part of my arm and my chest, as I had seen the *picadores* do with their spears at the bull-fights, and firmly grasping the projecting portion in the hand, presented the ferruled point to the animal, who came on most furiously, head down, horns just at the proper tossing angle, and tail lashing his flank. I kept my eye upon him, and, just as he made at me, I thrust my cane with all my might and main,—I meant to do so into his shoulder in *picador* style, but luckily for me, I think, it buried itself in his flank, and threw him down with great force, turning him on his back, his feet trembling in the air, and his tongue lolling out of his foaming month.

I slipped aside, and was greeted with *vivas* from all the balconies, the ladies waving their handkerchiefs to me, my own fair *patrones* being among the most energetic. I coolly took off my cap, bowed right and left, and passed along amidst enthusiastic cheers, until I again passed the archway into the *plaza*.

When arrived there, I stood still, marvelling at my escape, and at the manner which I had hit upon to effect it. The whole scene did not occupy a twentieth part of the time it has taken me to describe it. I returned presently to my street, in which there were several groups in animated conversation. I was soon recognized, and again cheered as *El torero Yngles*. Nothing could have happened more calculated to make an individual popular than an event of this kind, any feat of agility or *sang froid* in encounters of this kind, being quite to the taste of the people all over Spain, though there was no merit on my part, no prowess; it was a case of self-preservation, and, not only did my poke in the *Novillo's* short ribs force the breath out of his body, but the pavement of Vitoria is proverbially slippery, so that when he once lost his legs, there was no recovering them. I had only time to say adieu to my friends, to receive their warm congratulations, to enjoy a hearty laugh with them at my curious adventure; and to depart, as I had a long ride before me, and was anxious, lest any sudden march of head-quarters should occur during my absence.

The Sin And Folly of Scolding.

"Fret not thyself in any wise to do evil."—Psalms xxxvii. 2.

1. It is a sin against God. It is an evil and only evil, and that continually. David understood both human nature and the law of God. He says "fret not thyself in any wise to do evil." That is, never fret or scold, for it is always a sin. If you cannot speak without fretting or scolding, keep silence.

2. *It destroys affection.*—No one ever did, ever can, or ever will love an habitual fretter, fault-finder, or scolder. Husbands, wives, children, relatives, or domestics, have no affection for peevish, fretful fault-finders. Few tears are shed over the graves of such. Persons of high moral principle may tolerate them—may bear with them. But they cannot love them more than the sting of nettles or the noise of musquitoes. Many a man has been driven to the tavern, and to dissipation by a peevish, fretful wife. Many a wife has been made miserable, by a peevish, fretful husband.

3. *It is the bane of domestic happiness.*—A fretful, peevish, complaining, fault-finder in a family is like the continual chafing of an inflamed sore. Woe to the man, woman, or child, who is exposed to the influence of such a temper in another. Nine tenths of all domestic trials and unhappiness spring from this source. Mrs. D. is of this temperament. She wonders her husband is not more fond of her company. That her children give her so much trouble. That domestics do not like to work for her. That she cannot secure the good will of young people. The truth is she is peevish and fretful. Children fear her, and do not love her. She never yet gained the affections of a young person, nor never will, till she leaves off fretting.

4. It defeats the end of Family Government.—Good family government is the blending authority with affection, so as to secure respect and love. Indeed this is the great secret of managing young people. Now your fetters may inspire fear, but they always make two faults where they correct one. Scolding at a child, fretting at a child, sneering at a child, taunting a child, treating a child as though it had no feelings, inspires dread and dislike, and fosters those very dispositions, from which many of the faults of childhood proceed. Mr. G. and Mrs. F. are of this class.—Their children are made to mind; but how? Mrs. F. frets and scolds her children. She is severe enough upon their faults. She seems to watch them in order to find fault. She sneers at them. Treats them as though they had no feelings. She seldom gives them a command without a threat and a long running, fault-finding commentary. When she chides, it is not done in a dignified manner. She raises her voice, puts on a cross look, threatens, strikes them, pinches their ears, snaps their heads, &c. The children cry, pout, sulk, and poor Mrs. F. has to do her work over pretty often.—Then she will find fault with her husband because he does not fall in with her ways, or chime with her as chorus.

5. Fretting and scolding make hypocrites.—As a fretter never receives confidence and affection, so no one likes to tell them any thing disagreable, and thus procure for themselves a fretting. Now, children conceal [illegible] from such persons. They cannot make up their minds to be frank and open-hearted. So husbands conceal from their wives, and wives from their husbands. For a man may brave a lion, but he likes not to come in contact with nettles and musquitoes.

6. It destroys one's peace of mind.—The more one frets the more he may. A fretter will always have enough to fret at. Especially if he or she has the bump of order and neatness largely developed.—Something will always be out of place. There will always be some dirt somewhere. Others will not eat right, look right, talk right; he will not do these things so as to please them. And fretters are generally so selfish as to have no regard for any one's comfort but their own.

7. It is a mark of a vulgar disposition.—Some persons have so much gall in their disposition, are so selfish, that they have no regard to the feelings of others. All things must be done to please them.—They make their husbands, wives, children, domestics, the conductors by which their spleen and ill-nature are discharged. Woe to the children who are exposed to such influences. It makes them callous and unfeeling, and when they grow up they pursue the same course with their own children, or those entrusted to their management, and thus the race of fretters is perpetuated. Any person who is in the habit of fretting or sneering, taunting their husbands, wives, children, or domestics, shows either a bad disposition or else ill-breeding. For it is generally your ignorant, low-bred people that are guilty of such things.—*Congregational Jour.*

A Glorious Anecdote.

Frederick II., after the successful termination of the seven years' war, was always pleased to see old General von Ziethen at his table, and whenever there were no foreign princes present, his appointed place was beside the king. On one occasion he was invited for Good Friday. Ziethen excused himself as not being able, inasmuch as he made it a point to partake of the sacrament on that great church festival, and desired to spend the remainder of the day in meditation.

The next time he appeared at Sans Souci at dinner, the conversation, as usual, assumed an intellectual course and the king jocosely turned it on his neighbor in these words: "Well, Ziethen, how did the supper of Good Friday agree with you?" The jovial table guests set up a cheering laugh; but the ancient Ziethen, after shaking his grey head indignantly, left his chair, then bowing respectfully to his majesty, he with a loud and firm voice, thus addressed the king:

"Your majesty well knows that in war I shun no danger, and that whenever it has been necessary I have not hesitated to risk my life for you and my country. The same sentiment animates me still, and this very day if you command, I will suffer my hoary head to be cut off, and loyally laid at your feet. But there is One above who is more than you, and I, and all mankind, and that one is the Savior and Redeemer of the world who died for all, having purchased us by his precious blood.

"I will not submit to have the Holy One on whom my faith reposes—who is my consolation in life, and hope after death, to be attacked and derided. In the strength of this faith, your brave army courageously fought and conquered: if it is your majesty's pleasure to undermine this faith, then does your majesty lend a hand to undermine the State's welfare. What I have said is true; receive it graciously!"

The king was visibly agitated by this speech. He stood up—offered his right hand to the brave old Christian General—put his left hand upon his shoulder, and said with emotion—"Happy Ziethen! would that I could believe as you do! I have respect for your faith—hold fast to it; what has occured to-day will never happen again!"

We have received and read with much pleasure, the Poem delivered by Rev. R. C. Waterston before the mercantile Library Association, at the late anniversary of that excellent institution.—This poem, like all the writings of Mr. Waterston, is impressed with the stamp of a vigorous mind—and is replete with deep thought, and elevated sentiments. The following extracts, will serve as a specimen of the style and excellence of the poem The first describes the advent of our Saviour—the second is a fervid plea for the liberation of the Slave:—

But see! that prophet host, in glory born,
Are but the Heralds of a brighter morn!
They tower on high before the kindling sight,
Like mountain summits touched with rosy light,
The golden beams around their summits play,
And now-behold!—a glorious new-born Day!

See One who comes, 'mid mortal toil and strife,
Ambassador of God! and Prince of Life!
New views of Man's mysterious power to bring,
And utter truth from Heaven's eternal King!
He knew what germs were folded in the breast,
He knew the only springs of perfect rest;
Immortal light around his pathway shone,
Before His eye Heaven's gates were open thrown,
All things on earth were placed at his control,
Lo! lo! he brought salvation to the soul!

God of our life! O, how can mortal man
The height and depth of that great Mission scan!
Well might the Angel-host sing at that birth
Which brought such light and glory to the earth!
Well might a Star be kindled on that morn;—
The world was blest! The Lord of Life was born!

He showed to man the fiendlike power of sin,
To crush the soul, and blast each power within!
He showed to man the godlike power of Truth,
To crown the Spirit with immortal Youth!
Up! Child of Heaven! Behold what powers are thine
And wisdom learn from him who was divine!

The spirit of the Pilgrims,
Is spreading o'er the earth,
And millions now point to the land,
Where Freedom had her birth—
Hark!—hear ye not the earnest cry
That peals o'er every wave?—
'God above
In thy love,
O liberate the slave!'

Ye heard of trampled Poland,
And of her sons in chains,
And noble thoughts flashed through your minds,
And fire flowed through your veins!
Then wherefore hear ye not the cry,
That breaks o'er land and sea!
'On each plain,
Rend each chain,
And set the captive free!'

O think ye that our Fathers,
(That noble Patriot band,)
Could now look down, with kindling joy,
And smile upon the land?
Or would a trumpet-tone go forth,
And ring from shore to shore,
'All who stand,
In this land,
Shall be free forever more!'

Great God, inspire thy children,
And make thy creature just,
That every galling chain may fall,
And crumble into dust!
That not one soul throughout the land
Our Fathers died to save,
May again,
By fellow men,
Be branded as a slave!

Make Home Happy.

BY REV. G. G. INGERSOLL.

"There is one view, one point on which I would say a few words. It is one more immediately connected with the rejoicings of *this day*—and one also, that is appropriate to the season of the year. And this subject is, the enjoyments of Home; the pleasures which it can be made to bestow; or to bring it directly, and fairly before [illegible] our recreations, our amusements. I here refer to a too common mistake—that Home is indeed the sphere of our most important and dearest duties; that Home is the scene of our warmest, purest, best effections; but, that our amusements must be sought for abroad. Do we not, too often, hear expressions like this—I do not allow myself any relaxation, for I confine myself at Home. Or, we hear one thus urged to join an excursion—you must go, you really need it, it is your duty to partake of some amusement, you have kept yourself so much at Home. Now, I say nothing against going abroad for recreation—within its right limits it is all well—but I do say a great deal against the principle that is included in these expressions, which is, that in order to get amusements we must go abroad for it,—that Home has its duties and its affections, but not amusements. I do say, it is false, and foolish, and wicked thus to make Home a working place, where we toil, and toil, in a round of duties till we require refreshments, and then we are turned loose to recuit ourselves abroad.—I do say, the man who believes that he must find all his amusements away from Home, means; or else he has some amusements that he ought to be ashamed of. I do say, the woman who believes that she must escape from Home, that *she may be amused*, most truly deserves our pity, or sharp rebuke—for she must be unhappy there, or not true to her high calling. I do say, the man who, when he needs recreation, supposes he must, necessarily, leave his home behind him, and go forth into the streets, the news-room, the bar-room, the refectory, even the Lyceum, does not realize how much happiness he loses, nor how much guilt he incurs. I do say, the woman, who, whilst she believes Home is the abode of care and even love, still supposes that amusements lie only in the shop, the excursion the party, the assembly, or even the lecture-room, labors under a mistake fatal to her mind, her heart, and the peace of those whom God permits her to influence. I do say, too, that parents, who are teaching this lesson to their children, are influencing on them an incalculable wrong. They are losing some of the strongest ties which bind them to virtue. They are teaching them, by their own example—that instructors so easy to be understood, so powerful to persuade—to look for amusement any where else than at Home. And if, in their experience they mistake; if, through the force of temptation, which they have never been taught to resist, they seek their recreation in the abodes of guilt and shame;—I say—not always, indeed, still, in many a case—it is, because Home has never been made to them what God intended it should be what their young minds could reverence, and what their young affections would have gladly clung to!

Demagogues.

Cheese is not more in danger of "skippers" than is in a popular government of those feeders upon political and moral carrion, demagogues. Wherever the people hold active power, and fat offices are to be dispensed, there these pests abound. Deviod of soul and honor; apt only at serving the agents of evil; cunning at expedients to deceive and chat; reckless of means and caring alone for their own selfish ends; with smooth tongues and oily lips, they cloak their designs in warm protestasions of patriotism, and like the worm in the fair fruit, eat their way to the innermost core of the social heart.

Every form of Government has its peculiar bane—and the curse of popular sovereignty always has been, and is, demagogueism. Vile and violent passions, arouse the storm upon which they ride on to power. Vituperation, base insinuation abuse of the honest and sincere, form their weapons; and these, skilfully wielded never fail to drive honest merit to that seclusion, which alone can shield it from those shafts, which has not the meanness of soul necessary to repel. The past demonstrates this—the present brings a melancholy testimony to its truth. The result is, that hollow-hearted and designing tricksters sit in the places of trust, and the people are ruled by evil hands, even when most confident that they are sovereign and uncontrolled.

This class of creatures is not confined solely to great political parties. They appear in violent factions; in the midst of wild visionaries; and lead on deluded thousands, in pursuit of silly vagaries.—Harbingers of evil; plotters of corruption; worms that only live and grow in the midst of moral death, they form the great danger to our institutions, and are that power which can alone, turn the glorious principles of rightful freedom, to works of evil, the destruction of good order and sound government, and the substitution of anarchy for peace and prosperity.

Our people are too little awake to this danger—as masses always have been—and fail to exercise that careful and dispassionate judgment, which the demagogue seeks to overthrow, and most fears. The country is full of hungry wolves in sheep's clothing, which they would fain make warm by the comfortable wool of fat offices. Why don't people exercise more sense, and refuse to be led by the nose, as much as they now are, by those contemptible demagogues?—*Boston Star.*

Foolish Fashions.

The folowing remarks are taken from Morris's National Press:

While we concede to many pratices formed fashionable, our hearty approbation, there is one which has our sincere contempt, viz: that of aping Europeans, in going out for the evening's entertainment at an hour when good sense, and a due regard for health, good spirits, and good looks, all require that we should be in bed or quietly preparing the bed and mind for their much needed repose, after the labours or excitements of the day. There is a radical difference beween us and the nations of Europe, with regard in the customs of society. We have abjured, or pretended to abjure, aristocratic distinctions; and these form, in fact, the only reason for practices contrary to nature, to comfort, and to good sense. It is the agonizing desire to distinguished in some way—in *any* way, however mean from, those classes of society which we are fond of denominating 'the vulgar.' Now, nothing, in fact, can be more vulgar, than this effort. It has been well said, by a keen observer of manners and motives, that "there cannot be a sure proof of a low origin, or of an innate meanness of disposition, than to be always talking and thinking of being *genteel*. Of the two classes of people, we hardly know which is to be regarded with most distaste, the vulgar, aping the genteel, or the genteel, constantly sneering at, and endeavoring to distinguish themselves from, the vulgarity. It cannot exist but by a sort of 'borrowed distinction.'

Here is the whole secret of the absurdly late hours at our parties. People who have a standard of their own, will not fall in with what is so uncomfortable to every body: it is only those who long to be distinguished, [illegible] put themselves to any amount of inconvenience in order to accomplish this meanest of all ends.

In London, whence, in particular, we draw our notion that late hours are "genteel," the custom arose from the sitting of parliament, which occupies gentlemen until midnight, and often later—a silly arrangement enough for our British neighbors, who are, in most things, eminently distinguished for strong common sense.—But here, where no such apology exists, and where almost every gentleman has some occupation, which requires that he should breakfast at a reasonable hour in the morning, what can be more contradictory to all that is agreeable, than beginning the evening at eleven or twelve o'clock? Let the next day's breakfast-table answer—a table often uncheered by the presence of the mistress of the family, who is too much unnerved to rise in time to pour out her husband's coffee; and where the poor wight is left to receive it from the clumsy fingers of the cook or chambermaid, the children, meanwhile, shivering and cross, snatching at what they can get, and bearing indisputable testimony to the wretched policy of turning night into day, when circumstances forbid the turning of day into night.

Even if two o'clock breakfasts were as practicable here as in London, the violent wrench of nature implied in such an arrangement, is always avenged sooner or later. Health, and high animal spirits, without which even pleasure becomes a toil, are sure to be injured and exhausted by a course of life so inimical to physiological rules. The Creator has evidently fitted us to use this world, in some degree at last, as he made it; and when pride and folly made us forsake his wholesome laws, we are sure to suffer.

This is true liberty—when free-born men,
Having to advise the public, may speak free;
Which he who can, and will, deserves high praise;
Who neither can, nor will, may hold his peace;
What can be juster in a state than this?
—*Euripides*

Such were the words of the great tragic poet, an inhabitant of democratic Athens, thus teaching, by one of the creations of his fancy, a truth which he would never have uttered in the court of the Areopagus, or in the assemblies of the people. The truth would have been too bitter to be palatable; and its author would have found that all tyrannies agree in this—they hate those who tell them the truth.

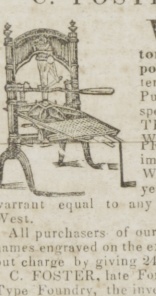
Against the oppression of a tyrant there have always been declaimers, ever since the days of old; but how little has been said of the despotism of the many. Both are alike opposed to justice and to right; but, of the two, the latter is the more oppressive. The power of a despotic king reaches but a few of the higher class of the community, while all below are shielded from his vengeance. A despot may allow the convassing of all but a few prohibited subjects, immediately touching his prerogative: and others may be discussed with impunity. Not so, when the multitude become the tyrants; for, with a jealously that knows no slumber, it watches every act, notes every word—and wo to him who disobeys its mandates. Its penalty, when denounced, is the anathema maranatha of the haughty pontiff of old, standing beneath the dome of St. Peter's, and pronouncing the sentence of excommunication, which derives a king of the alligance of the people—a husband of the affections of his wife—a father of the obedience of his children—a brother of the love of his sister—and leaving its victim under a ban, which nothing but submission or death can remove. Nay, so fardoes it carry its system of espionage, that it almost takes cognizance of the thoughts, and is ready to punish an imagined deviation from the path it treads. From the tyranny of a single ruler, we can fly to the sympathies of the people for succor; but when the people are the oppressors, there is no refuge but submission, "for the majority is a tyrant that can do no wrong when it tramples on every acknowledged right." Sach is the power of public opinion; such are the dangers of the power of the majority, unrestrained and unchecked. It reaches all the relations of life; it is felt at the hearth-stone and the social board; in the public assembly and the house of God: and only when the grave has closed, and its victim forgotten, does its vindictive pursuit cease. Nay, it ceases not there; it follows the children of the objects of its vengeance, and wreaks its fury upon those who most deserve its sympathy and support. Against this tyranny, the individual lifts his voice in vain; and only does it cease, as time passes by and adds the new to the mass of truth, like another grain to the heap of corn. Year by year is adding its grain of truth; and, as the people become wise, the old opinions ceases to be persecuted, and some new object of attack is sought, to gratify that feeling of the human heart, that hates opposition, because it thinks itself perfection. Setting itself up as an infallible standard of truth, it allows of no difference of opinion among those who cannot pronounce its own shibboleth—who know not its pass-word.

We constantly see the prevalence of this spirit around us, as well in the conduct of individuals as in that of masses. It cannot forgive any slight to its vanity or its self love; and no matter whether in the church, in a party, ar in the State, it is at the same time unpardoning and unrelenting. It is jealous of all that is both good and great; so that it would banish an Aristides, because it disliked hearing him called *the Just*; and put a Socrates to death, because his virtues would make it ashamed of its vices.—*St. Louis Evening Gazett.*

Gen. Buncombe, the distinguished leader of the war party, is lying very ill at Washington. His sufferings are much alleviated by the assiduous attentions of several of the most eminent Senators, and the daily and kind enquiries of the Cabinet: nevertheless, but slight hopes are entertained of his recovery. The physician prescribed 49 homopathic Pills per diem, but he, persisted in adding several to the number, and it is supposed has by that means overcharged the system and produced a feverish eruption that must prove fatal to his delicate constitution. We hope the papers that borrow from us this important intelligence, which we have brought express at an enormous expense, will have the justice to give us credit.—*New York Sun.*

Among the articles now exported largely to England, are clothes-pins, (which are carried over by hundreds of hogsheads,) ivory and wood combs, augers, gimlets, and cut tacks. In all these things (says the Journal of Commerce) we supply the English market.

C. FOSTER & CO.



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All purchasers of our Presses can have their names engraved on the extra polished work without charge by giving 24 hours' notice.

C. FOSTER, late Foreman of the Cincinnati Type Foundry, the inventor, and builder of the Press called Foster's Power Press, now used by the Cincinnati Atlas, the Enquirer, Kendall & Barnard, also the Frankfort Commonwealth, the Indiana State Journal, Cutler & Chamberlin, formerly State Printers, Indiana, &c., &c.; also the Press now used to print Cassius M. Clay's paper, Lexington Kentucky—would inform Printers in the Western States and elsewhere, that, after an experience of 14 years, he has, in connexion with Bevan, Scott, & Co. in the city of Cincinnati, established the manufactory of Power Presses, (being the only one West of the Mountains,) Hand Presses, the Washington, Smith, and Franklin Presses of all sizes, Also—Chases, Composing Sticks, Brass Rule, Type Cases, Galleys, Card, Job and Embossing Presses, Printer's and Bookbinders' Materials, of all kinds. We will also furnish Printers' Ink, Cuts, Rules, Fancy Job Type; Also Types for Newspapers, Book and Job Type.

All orders directed to C. FOSTER & CO. corner Seventh and Smith sts. to J. Bevan & Co; of the Washington Foundary, cor. Vine and Center sts, or to E. Sheppard & Co., No. 11. Columbia, east of Main street will receive prompt attention.

P. S.—Castings of all descriptions of machinery in general furnished to order. Dec. 28—tf

☞R. M. Bartlett's Commercial College, S. E. corner of Main and Fourth, streets, Ohio. is devoted exclusively to the instruction of Gentleman in the Theory and Practice of managing Business, Keeping Double Entry Books, &c. &c upon Scientific Business.

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The Western Lancet, devoted to Medical and Surgical Science. Edited by L. M. LAWSON, M.D., Professor of General and Pathological Anatomy and Physiology, in Transylvania University, Lexington, Ky.

The Western Lancet is published monthly, at Three Dollars a year, in advance. Two copies sent to one address for Five Dollars, in advance

To Country Merchants.---Charles Marshall, successor to A. T. Skillman, has just published "The Kentucky Farmer's Almanac," for the year of our Lord, 1846, calculated for the Horizon and Meridian of Lexington, by Samuel D. McCullough, A.M., author of "Picture of the Heavens, for the use of Schools and Private Families," &c. &c.

C. Marshall has always on hand an extensive assortment of SCHOOL BOOKS, including all those in general use throughout the State

Also, *Cap and Letter Paper, Pens, Ink, Blank Books*, &c. &c., which he can wholesale very low to Country Merchants, School Teachers, and others. August 5, 1845. 10-tf.

WILLIAM GUNNISON,
General Commission Merchant,
No. 101, South Street, Bowley's Wharf.
BALTIMORE, MD.
Dec. 23, 1845.

T. LEWINSKI, Architect.---Office in the upper story of the County Clerk's Office. Lexington, July, 22, 1845. 8-tf.

From the Pittsburg Gazette & Advertiser.

BARTLETT'S COMMECIAL COLLEGE--Cincinnati, Ohio.

We have heard a great deal about this institution, and recently have had our attention called to it more particularly by a magnificent copper plate Diploma which the proprietor has had engraved for the use of those who graduate at his school. There is certainly no branch of knowledge more requisite to men in any kind of buisness, than that of book keeping and its collateral, Commercial information. The science of accounts is one easily attained by application under the instruction of a capable teacher, but difficult to apprehend and master without some such aid. Good books upon any branch of human knowledge are valuable assistants but they will not compensate for the abscence of the living teacher where one is to be had. The instruction of the latter in a great majority of cases is far more conomical than books. By his aid more can be acquired of the *practical* in one month, than can be got by the mere study of a book theory in six months. Hence the economy of securing the services of a known and capable teacher. We have read somewhere an assertion that the majority of bankruptcies occur with men who do not understand book keeping, or if they do, have not used their knowledge. This seems a novel and startling preposition, but we really believe it to be true in very many instances. Men who know how to keep an accurate record of their buisness in such a way as to be easily understood—and this is the object of all accounts—and who do it, if they are prudent and possessed of good common sense, will never venture into speculation beyond their means. And it is obvious that that system of book-keeping which will most easily inform a man of his circumstances and means is of all others the best. No man doing an extensive buisness, or even a moderate buisness can conduct it profitably unless he does it on system.

These remarks we make to impress upon young men the necessity, if ever they expect to rise in the world, of this indespensible branch of a Commercial education. It is a fact of which too many clerks are either ignorant or careless, that the secret of their total failure to get into buisness for themselves is for the want of qualifications *for* buisness. The respective situations of hundreds is evidence of their truth, While some who have acquired a commercial education, and are qualified to conduct the affairs of their employers receives handsome and in some instances large salaries, and very frequently are taken into partnership or enabled to go into buisness on their own account, the majority spend year after year at their desks and yet rise no higher at last. The latter class may be as well and even better informed in a general sense than the former, but it is not the right kind of knoledge which they possess. Greek, Latin, or the modern languages, or physical science, are all well enough in their way but a linguist or mere scholar is not necessarily an accountant. Every buisness man is commercially an educated man.

We are lead to make these remaks from a desire to fix the attention of young men upon an important fact which they too often overlook, to the loss of years of invaluable time and point out an institution where they can obtain a knowledge of the *Principles* of Accounts, and their application in practice in a superior manner. "Time is money," and if for a reasonable sum of the latter, they can save a great deal of the former, it needs no argument to show that great economy is attained by the outlay.—The institution of Mr. Bartlett, at Cincinnati, is spoken of in the highest terms by hundredd who have studied in it, and have been prepared by the course of instructions pursued, to enter the counting-house intelligently qualified to undertake the task of Book keeping. Mr. B. for merely conducted a Commercial Academy in this city, and we have now before us a testimonial signed by [illegible] of his pupil; among whom we recognize a number of our merchants testifying to his ability. He has been nine years in Cincinnati, in all thirteen years engaged in teaching Book-keeping, and in that time, as we learn from an undoubted source, no less than thirteen hundred gentleman, and I not a few ladies, have been under his instruction, and have given their testimonials both verbal and written as to his merit as a teacher. The array of references which he gives to the first houses in the West, is a formidable one, and ought to satisfy the most sceptical—we presume no one would doubt after making inquiry of a twentieth part of them.

The course of instruction an pursued in his College, we understand, is most thorough and critical. We find twenty-eight book-keepers in Cincinati, from his College giving the following statement as to his method of teaching over their own signatures:—

"Instead of making his pupils mere copyists, transcribers, and imitators, his course is entirely practical, with each individual, from the commencement. For each pupil is required to proceed step by step, as if actually in the counting room of an extensive commercial house, receiving from the lips and hands of the principal himself from hour to hour—item after item as they naturally occur in the buisness transactions of the day, week, month and year.

"Upon this plan there is no evasion or dodging the question—no parrot like responses—no transcribing and imitating the accounts of others, without personal mental effort—but through every stage of its progress, the learner is compelled to think and act for himself and on his own responsibility; and that, too upon the spur of the occasion, for when the principal says to his clerk do this or that, there is no time for studying the art of book-keeping, the duty must be done instanter; and when afterwards called upon to render an account of his stewardship, he must be prepared to do it, without hesitation or doubting, and this none can do, except they build upon the rock of science, against which the shafts of Quackery can never prevail. Each pupil, upon the completion of his course, will undergo a public or private examination (as he chooses.) If found worthy he will receive a diploma that will not be questioned or treated with disrespect wherever the fluctuations or life may cast his lot this or any other country."

COUNTERFEITS.

'TIS FOUND AT LAST!

A CURE FOR CONSUMPTION!!!! Seven Thousand Cases of obstinate pulmonary complaints cured in one year!!!

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

The great American remedy for Lung Complaints, and all affections of the Respiratory Organs.

We do not wish to trifle with the lives or health of the afflicted, and we sincerely pledge ourselves to make no assertions as to the virtues of this medicine, and to hold out no hope to suffering humanity which facts will not warrant.

We ask the attention of the candid to a few considerations.

Nature, in every part of her works, has left indellible marks of adaptation and design.

The constitution of the animals and vegetables of the torrid, is such that they could not endure the cold of the frigid zone, and vice versa.

In regard to disease and its cure, the adaptation is not less striking.

The *Moss of Iceland*, the *Wild Cherry*, and *Pine* of all northern latitudes (and Dr. Wistars Balsam is a compound chemical extract from these) have long been celebrated for complaints prevalent only in cold climates. Indeed the most distinguished medical men have averred that nature furnishes, in every country, antidotes for its own peculiar diseases.

Consumption in its confirmed and incipient stages, Coughs, Asthma, Croup and Liver Complaint, form by far the most fatal class of diseases known to our land. Yet even these may be cured by means of the simple yet powerful remedies (named above) and which are scattered, by a beneficient providence, wherever these maladies prevail.

The case of Thomas Cozens of Haddonfield, N. J., is related by myself; and that all may know its entire truth, the statement is sworn to before a Justice of the Peace.

Haddonfield, N. J., April 20, 1843.

On or near the 12th day of December, 1841, I was taken with a violent pain in the side near the Liver, which continued for about five days, and was followed by the breaking of an ulcer, or something inwardly, which relieved the pain a little, but caused me to throw up agreat quantity of offensive matter and also much blood Being greatly alarmed at this, I applied to a physician, but he said he thought he could do bu little for me except give me some murcury bills, which I refused to take feeling satisfied that they could do me no good; many other remedies were then procurad by my wife and friends, and none did me any good, and the discharge of blood and corruption still continued every few dayd and at last became so offensive I could scarcely breath. I was also seized with a violent cough, wich, at times caused me to rsise much more blood than I had done before, and my disease continued in this way, still growing worse until Febuary, when all hope of my recovery was given up, and my friends all thought I would die with a Galloping Consumption. At this momon whenmy life was apparently drawing toa close I heard of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry and got a bottle which relievad me immediately and by the uso of only three bottles of this medicine, all my pains was removed my cough and spitting of blood and corruption entirely stopped and in a few weeks my health was so far restored as to enable me to go to work at my trade, (which is a carpenter) and up to the time I have enjoyed good health. THOMAS COZENS.

Witness.—I am acquainted with Mr. Thomas Cozens, and having seen him during his illness, I think the above statement entitled to fair credit. SAMUEL H. CORRUGHS.

Gloucester County, SS.—Personally came before mel the subscriber, one of the Justice of the Peace in and for said county, Thomas Cozens and being dely affirmed according to law, saith the dbove statement in all thinos is true. Affirmed before me on the 20th day of April, 1843.
J. CLEMONT.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry!

Will Miracles never cease? More evidence of its surprising Health Restorative Virtues!!!

ROM DR. BAKER, SPINGFIELD, WASHINGTON COUNTY, KY.

Springfield, Ky., May, 14, 1845.

Messrs Sanford & Park:

Gents—I take this opportunity of informing you of a most remarkable cure performed upon me by the use of Wistar's Balsom of Wild Cherry.

In the year 1840, I was taken with an inflamation of the bowels, which I laboured under for six weeks, when I gradually recovered. In the fall of 1841, I was attacted witn a severe cold, which seated itself on my lungs, and for the space of three years I was confinep to my bed I tried all kinds of medicines, and every variety of medical aid without benefit; and thus I wearied along until the winter of 1844, when I heard of Wister's Balsoom of Wild Cherry.

My friend petsuaded me to give it a trial' the I had given up all hopes of recovery and had prepared myself for the chage of another world.—Through their solicitations I was induced to make use of the *genuine Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.* The effect was truly astonishing. After *five years* of affliction, pain and suffering; and after having spent *four or five hundred dollars to no purpose*; and the best and most respectable physicians had proved unavailing, I was soon restored to entire health by the blessings of God and the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

I am now enjoying good health, and such is my altered appearance, that I am no longer known when I meet my former acquaintances.

I have gained rapidly in weight, and my, flesh is firm and solid. I can now eat as much as any person, and my food seems to agree with me. I have eaten more during the last six months than I have five years before.

Considering my case almost a miracle, I deem it necessary for the good of the afflicted, and a duty I owe to the proprietors and my fellow men, (who should know where relief is to be had) to make this statement public. May the blessing of God rest upon the proprietors of so valuable a medicine as Wistars Balsam of Wild Cherry

Yours, respectfully, WM. H. BAKER.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

Those who counterfeit a good medicine for the purpose of adding a few dollars to their pocket, are far worse than the manufacturers of spurious coin. For while the latter rob us of our property the former take property, and health and life away. Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is admited, by thousands of disinterested witneses, to have, effected the most extraordinary cures in cases of a *pulmonary and asthmatic* character, ever before recorded in the history of medicine.

The young, the beautiful, the good, all speak forth its praise. It is now the favorite medicine in the most intelligent families of our country.

Such a high stand in public estimation has been achieved by its own merits alone. And so long as a discerning public are careful to get Wistar' Balsam of Wild Cherry, and refuse, with scorn, *counterfeits*, and every other article proffered to them as a substitute, so long will cures—positive—cheer the fire side, of many a despairing family.

☞The true and genuine "Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry" is sold at established agencies in all parts of the United States.

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